THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN
IS PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING
At Ebensburg, Pa., by H. A. McPike.

Guaranteed Circulation - 1,128
AND STILL A BOOMING. MATCH IT?

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One copy, one year, cash in advance.....$1.50
" " " " if not p'd within 3 mos. 1.75
" " " " if not p'd within 6 mos. 2.00
" " " " if not p'd within year.. 2.25

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☞In no event will the above terms be departed from, and those who don't consult their own interests by paying in advance must not expect to be placed on the same footing as those who do. Let this fact be distinctly understood from this time forward.

☞Pay for your paper before you stop it, if stop it you must. None but scalawags do otherwise. Don't be a scalawag—life's too short.

Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." $1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

VOLUME XIII. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, JUNE 13, 1879. NUMBER 21.

Advertising Rates.

The large and rapidly increasing circulation of THE FREEMAN commends it to the favorable consideration of advertisers. Advertisements will be inserted at the following rates:

1 inch, 3 times	$ 1.50
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JOB PRINTING of all kind neatly and expeditiously executed at lowest prices. Don't forget it.

ESTABLISHED FOR THIRTY-FOUR YEARS.

F. W. HAY & SON

Manufacturers,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

—OF—

TIN, COPPER,

—AND—

Sheet Iron Wares

AND DEALERS IN

HEATING, PARLOR and COOKING

STOVES,

Sheet Metals,

—AND—

HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.

Jobbing in

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON

PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

INCORPORATED IN 1857.

STRICTLY ON MUTUAL PLAN.

PROTECTION MUTUAL

FIRE INSURANCE COMP'NY

OF EBENSBURG, PA.

Premium Notes now in force - $123,000.

Only Five Assessments in 22 Years.

NO STEAM MILLS TAKEN.

GOOD FARM PROPERTIES

ESPECIALLY DESIRED.

GEO. M. READE, President.

W. DICK, Secretary.

Ebensburg, Jan. 31, 1879.-1y.

ROLLINS, JOHNSTON & Co.

BANKERS,

Ebensburg, Penn'a.

MONEY RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT

PAYABLE ON DEMAND.

INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.

MONEY LOANED, COLLECTIONS MADE,

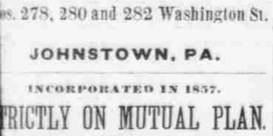
AND A GENERAL

BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

☞Special attention paid to business of corporations. A. W. BUCK,
Nov. 10, 1876.-tf. Cashier.

Removed to Bank Building

—Next Door to Freidhoff's New Store.



CARL RIVINIUS,

Practical Watchmaker and Jeweler,

EBENSBURG, PA.,

HAS always on hand a large, varied and elegant assortment of WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, EYE-GLASSES, which he offers for sale at lower prices than any dealer in the county. Persons needing anything in his line will do well to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.

Prompt attention paid to repairing Clocks Watches, Jewelry, &c., and satisfaction guaranteed in both work and prices.

Ebensburg INSURANCE AGENCY.

T. W. DICK,

General Insurance Agent,

EBENSBURG, PA.

Policies written at short notice in the

OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"

and other First Class Companies.

Ebensburg, Sept. 22, 1878.-1y.*

L. D. HOFFMAN,

Surgeon Dentist,

WILL make professional visits to Ebensburg on the FIRST MONDAY OF EACH MONTH, to remain one week. Also, will be in Wilmore on SECOND MONDAY OF EACH MONTH, to remain one week. All work warranted.
Feb. 28, 1879.-1y.

M. H. SECHLER, Attorney at Law, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonial Row, (recently occupied by Wm. Kittell, Centre street. [1-21-76.-tf.]

A. SHOEMAKER, Attorney-at-Law, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on High street, east of residence. [1-21-76.-tf.]

CHEAP! CHEAP!

GEO. HUNTLEY

HAS NOW ON HAND THE

LARGEST, BEST AND MOST VARIED

STOCK OF

Hardware!

Stoves, Tinware,

HOUSEFURNISHING GOODS,

&c., &c., that can be found in any one establishment in Pennsylvania. His stock comprises

COOK, PARLOR AND HEATING STOVES

of various styles and patterns;

Builders' Hardware

of every description and of best quality;

CARPENTERS' TOOLS!

of all kinds and the best in the market. Also, a large stock of

TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY,

Glassware, Queensware, Silver-Plated Ware, Wood and Willow Ware, Wall Paper, Trunks and Valises, Revolvers, Anvils, Vises, Horse Shoes, Bar Iron, Rail Rod, Horse Nails, Carriage Bolts, Rivets, Mill Saws, Grindstones, Steel Shovel Plow Moulds, Road Scoops;

Mowing Machines, Horse Hay Rakes,

Horse Hay Forks, Rope and Pulleys, Corn Cultivators, and a full line of Harvesting Tools. Also, a large assortment of

Table, Floor and Stair Oil Cloths,

Carriage Oil Cloth,

PAPER AND OIL CLOTH WINDOW SHADING AND SHADE FIXTURES; LIVERPOOL ASHTON SALT, the best in the world for Dairy and Table use; ROCK SALT, the cheapest and best for feeding Live Stock; LAND PLASTER; WELL AND CISTERN PUMPS, of the best quality; PERKINS' PATENT SAFETY LAMPS, which cannot be exploded; CHILDREN'S WAGONS AND CARTS; the largest stock of MILK CROCKS of all shapes and sizes and of superior ware ever offered for sale in Ebensburg; a full line of PAINT BRUSHES of the most desirable quality; WINDOW GLASS, OILS, PAINTS, TURPENTINE, VARNISHES, &c., together with a large and complete stock of choice

GROCERIES, TOBACCO AND SEGARS,

as well as thousands of other useful and needful articles. In fact, anything I haven't got or can't get at short notice is not worth buying, and what I do offer for sale may always be relied on as superior in quality, while they will invariably be

SOLD AT BOTTOM PRICES!

☞Having had nearly THIRTY YEARS' EXPERIENCE in the sale of goods in my line, I am enabled to supply my customers with the very best in the market. Give me a liberal share of your patronage, then, and be convinced that the best is always the cheapest, and that it never pays to buy an inferior article simply because the price is low, as it is an indisputable fact that such goods are always the dearest in the end.

GEO. HUNTLEY.

Ebensburg, April 11, 1879.

ATTENTION

EVERYBODY!

We desire to inform the public in general that we have

Established a Big Store

—AT—

TUNNEL HILL,

And respectfully invite attention to the fact that it embraces

Much More in Quantity and Variety

than is usually kept in stores of the kind.

It is everywhere conceded by those who have given us a call that

Our Stock

IS NOT EQUALLED FOR

QUALITY, VARIETY and EXTENT

by any other stock in the neighborhood, and as we shall from time to time add new features and new lines of goods—shall always buy in large quantities and allow no reduction in stock—we hope by strict adherence to GOOD GOODS, CLOSE PRICES AND SQUARE DEALING TO MAKE OUR STORE THE GREAT POPULAR

HEADQUARTERS FOR

ALL KIND OF GOODS!

More than that, we shall endeavor to make it the interest of all classes to

DEAL WITH US PERMANENTLY

by carefully catering to their wants and wishes and treating them as we ourselves would wish to be treated in all matters pertaining to business.

TO FARMERS

We would say we have an unlimited demand for all kinds of grain and produce, and can offer them prices in advance of others in the business.

CASH PAID FOR GRAIN WHEN SO BARGAINED FOR

☞We earnestly solicit the patronage of the public and pledge our best efforts in all transactions.

B. M. JOHNSTON & CO.

STORES { Hollidaysburg, McKee's, / Williamsburg, Tunnel Hill.

FLOURING MILL—WILLIAMSBURG, PA.

January 24, 1879.-6m.

GET ALL THE LIGHT YOU CAN

—ON THE SUBJECT OF—

Cheap Groceries!

By reading the advertisements, circulars, price-lists, etc., of other dealers, and then go to

F. P. CONFER'S

MODEL GROCERY STORE!

1324 Eleventh Avenue,

Between 10th & 11th Sts., Altoona, Pa.,

And "confer" your patronage on a man who can not only show you the largest, most varied and complete stock of goods ever offered for sale in that city, comprising everything fresh and pure in the way of GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, Green, Dried and Canned FRUITS, NOTIONS, &c., but can and does sell at prices fully as cheap if not a little cheaper than any other man or firm in the business, no matter where they reside or what inducements they offer.

☞Thankful for the liberal patronage heretofore conferred upon him by his friends in Cambria county and elsewhere, and hoping for a continuance and increase of the same, the subscriber respectfully invites everybody to call and examine his goods and prices before buying at any other house.

F. P. CONFER.

Feb. 28, 1879. Model Grocery, Altoona, Pa.

PAMPHLET for advertisers, 100 pages, 10c. G. P. Rowell & Co., N. Y.

NEW GOODS!

REVOLUTION IN ALTOONA.

THE GOLDEN BUBBLE BURSTS,

BUT THE GREAT SUCCESS OF THE SEASON AT THE

Clothing House

Is still a booming, bringing Relentless Slaughter to High Prices and Glad Tidings to all the People! Meantime Hundreds of Men, Women and Children continue to carry away armsful of Goods as the result of Fearful Financial Failures.

WE SNATCHED THESE

GOODS AT PRICES SO LOW

that we can sell you anything you want in the line of Clothing at figures no one has ever dreamed of.

THE PEOPLE ARE WILD!

THE EXCITEMENT INCREASING!

A TERRIBLE PANIC FROM THE VERY START!

Customers will please call early in the morning to make their purchases, as we find it necessary in the afternoon to employ a police force to keep the surging mass of humanity in circulation.

FOLLOWING WE GIVE A FEW OF THE MANY BARGAINS WE OFFER TO CASH BUYERS:

A Man's Suit for $4.00 that others sell at $6.00.
A Man's Suit for $5.00 that others sell at $8.00.
A Man's Suit for $7.00 that others sell at $10.00.
A Man's Suit for $8.00 that others sell at $12.00.
A Man's Suit for $10.00 that others sell at $15.00.
A Man's Blue Suit for $8.00 that others sell at $15.00.
A Man's pair of Working Pant's for 50c.
A Man's pair of extra good Working Pants for 75c.
A Man's White Vest for 50c.
A Man's pair of Overalls for 20c.
A Man's good Calico Shirt for 40c.
A Man's good White Dress Shirt for 50c.
A Man's Hat for 38c.
A pair of Men's Suspenders for 7c.
Men's Socks, 6 pairs for 25c.
A Boy's Hat for 25c.
A Boy's Coat, Pants and Vest for $2.25.

And a thousand and one other things we have neither time nor space to enumerate; but just come and see the rush at the

RENOWNED AND POPULAR

Young America

CLOTHING EMPORIUM!

Corner ELEVENTH AVENUE and ELEVENTH Street,

April 25, 1879.-6m. ALTOONA, PA.

HERE I AM AGAIN!

—NOT AS AN ASPIRANT FOR—

PUBLIC OFFICE

—BUT AS A CANDIDATE FOR—

PUBLIC PATRONAGE!

Having pulled down his political vest and embarked in the mercantile business on an extensive scale at his

LARGE STORE ROOM ON HIGH STREET,

Recently occupied by McLaughlin Brothers,

Where he has just opened and is now offering for sale an immense, varied and elegant STOCK OF GOODS of every description,

N. J. FREIDHOFF

Is fully prepared to pull down—in fact has pulled down—the prices of all kind of merchandise, and is giving bargains in

DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, NOTIONS, HATS, CAPS,

Boots, Shoes, Groceries, Hardware, Tinware,

QUEENSWARE, &c., &c., which cannot fail to attract the attention and secure the patronage of cash buyers who want to get the most goods and the best goods for their money. So don't forget to call, and this fact before you keep: A broom that's new is best of all, because it makes the cleanest sweep.

N. J. FREIDHOFF.

EBENSBURG, MARCH 21, 1879.-tf.

FACTS SPEAK FOR THEMSELVES.

BARGAINS TO BE FOUND AT THE

New Clothing Depot!

AT THE NEW CLOTHING DEPOT, ALTOONA, YOU CAN BUY

Men's Suits, lined throughout, at $3.00	Men's Pants, from 50c. per pair up to the very finest.
Men's Suits, better goods, at 5.50	Boys' Clothing, all sizes, from the cheapest to the best.
Men's Suits, still better, at 5.00	Men's Hats, a splendid assortment, from 25c. up.
Men's Suits, all wool, at 6.50	Men's White Dress Shirts, from 40c. up.
Men's Worsted Suits, at 7.50	Men's Calico Shirts in great variety, from 20c. up.
Men's Diagonal Suits at 9.75	Trunks, from 35c. up to the finest and best makes.
Men's fine Diagonal Suits at 10.50	4-Ply Linen Collars, 3 for 25c.
Men's Dress Coats at 4.00	Men's Half Hose, all shades and qualities, from 4c. up.
Men's fine Dress Coats at 4.50	

The above are only a few of the many articles comprised in my large and elegant stock of Clothing, Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Trunks, Valises, &c., as the space does not allow a more extended enumeration of the many excellent bargains we are offering to our customers. Call and see for yourselves, however, and rest assured that money can be saved by buying at

CHAS. SIMON'S NEW CLOTHING DEPOT!

IN DR. CHRISTY'S BUILDING, 1230 ELEVENTH AVENUE,

Rear of P. R. R. Passenger Depot, - - - - - ALTOONA, PA.

ALEXANDER TAIT, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. ☞Office and residence adjoining Post-Office, St. Augustine, Cambria county, Pa. [4-4.-tf.-8*.]

30 Fancy Cards, Chromo, Snowflake, &c., no 2 alike with name, 10c. J. Minkler & Co., Nassau, N. Y.

A CARD.—The undersigned hereby announces himself an Independent Conservative Democratic candidate for the office of Poor House Director, pledging himself if elected to discharge the duties of the office with fidelity.

HENRY HOPPLE.

Carrolltown, March 3, 1879.

GENERAL JAMES SHIELDS.

James Shields was poor.
As wealth now counts, he had not much,
Nor did he put his trust in banks,
And bonds, and syndicates, and such;
For it was still his simple plan
To serve his country, and be a man.

His life was clean.
Called on and on, from place to place,
Distinguished both in war and peace,
With strong, swift limbs he ran the race,
Nor turned aside from any toil
To gather gain or search for spoil.

A bold, bright man.
He freely spent his life and gold,
And lived within the present time,
As if he never might grow old;
But we may rest assured his God
Lies not with him beneath the sod.

Yet he was rich.
In spite of all the blows of fate,
In spite of poverty and years,
The hero owned a grand estate,
Better than any broad domain—
A life and conscience free from stain.

Neglected much.
A mere scene shifter on the stage
Where he had played heroic parts,
And still a toiler in his age;
The heart that breaks but never yields
Beats bravely in the breast of Shields.

James Shields was poor.
'Tis true, in these, our sordid days,
That honest poverty is not
A common cause of general praise;
But Shields will be a memory yet,
While pocket patriots we forget.

—*N. Y. Sun.* W.

A WELSH STORY.

An old man named Hu Hirwan was found murdered in his cabin. He was a strange creature—half-savage, half-idiot, who lived alone, his only companion an enormous, ill-favored black cat. He had the appearance of the abjectest poverty, yet it was generally believed that he possessed considerable money concealed somewhere about his premises. The more ignorant of his neighbors insisted he had dealings with the evil one, and some went even so far as to affirm that he came to his death by no mortal hand. A belated peasant, going home from the village tavern after a more than usually heavy orgie, declared that as he passed the hut he saw the old man strugling with his satanic majesty, in the shape of a gigantic black cat; and as the cat, his only companion, was seen no more after the murder, the story gained considerable credence. The authorities, however, took a somewhat different view of the case. An examination of the body revealed an ugly wound on the side of the head, as if inflicted with a bludgeon. Suspicion rested on a worthless fellow named Dick Wirion (Dick the foolish,) who was seen prowling about the place on the evening of the tragedy. He was arrested, brought, according to the custom of the country, to the presence of the murdered man and made to stand over it. According to this time-honored test, if the prisoner is innocent the defunct "makes no sign;" if guilty, the wound opens and a spurt of blood flies on his person. Poor Dick was hit square in the face with a thin stream of gore, fell to the floor in a fit and was carried back to prison. A bloody club was found back of his cabin, several sovereigns were taken from his pocket, which, added to the accusation of the corpse, seemed to make the case against him clear as day. In those times it did not take long to prove a man fit for the gallows. Dick was tried, convicted and sentenced at a single sitting of the court, and a week later was comfortably and quietly hanged.

Hardly was the poor fellow under ground, when strange stories began to be whispered around the peasant firesides. It was said the cabin of the murdered hermit was haunted. Unearthly noises were heard in the dead of night, sounds as of men struggling in mortal conflict; shrieks and groans such as never came from human lips; cries for help and peals of demoniac laughter were testified to by reputable witnesses. A fisherman swore that, passing by one night, he saw the spirit of the old man standing by the garden wall, the ghastly wound on the side of the head bleeding freely, the hollow eyes glaring wildly at him. A cattle-drover deposed that going home from the market-town, shortly after midnight, he saw near the scene of the murder strange lights dancing, and heard distinctly the noise as of a heavy chain dragged over a pile of stones. A young man, who had been visiting his sweetheart, testified that passing the place he heard his name called three times, and looking toward the hut saw it lighted up and the murdered Hu beckoning him to come in.

The ghost became the absorbing theme of the town. Nothing else was thought or talked of. It was made the subject of a special meeting of the local authorities.

It was at this time the incident happened that exercised such a controlling influence over my future life. A lot of us young fellows had been carousing at the village tavern. We had made a good haul at our herring fishing, and were spending our money freely. The conversation naturally turned to the subject of old Hu's ghost. All were firm believers in the apparition, except myself, who stoutly insisted that the whole thing was gotten up by some interested person, in order to get possession of the cabin. "Now, I will tell you what I'll do," says Shon Cadwaller, captain of our fishing smack; "I'll lay a wager of five guineas that you dare not go to the haunted hut, and stay there all alone, from midnight till three in the morning." I had been drinking heavily, and promptly replied, "I agree."

The matter was soon arranged, the money was put down and I started for the hut, accompanied by three of my companions, who were to see me enter. The night was dark and dirty—so dark you couldn't see the length of your arm. I must say I felt a little uncomfortable, as I approached the haunted tenement; but I walked boldly up to the door, pushed it open, entered and extemporizing a light (matches were not invented then) lighted a candle with which I had provided myself, and took a survey of the place. It was a miserable thatched-roof, mud-walled hut, with hard earthen floor, nearly bare of furniture, and inexpressibly dreary. The air was dank, as if the taint of the bloody deed, enacted a few weeks before, still lingered. Everything remained as it was when the murder was committed. I thought I could even see traces of the struggle on the moulded walls. The floor in several places bore the dark stains of the dead man's blood. Altogether, the sight was one to make even as hair brained a fellow as I think. But I sought to drive unpleasant fancies away. I lay quietly some time—so quietly, I could hear my heart beat. The stillness was oppressive. I grew nervous under the awful hush of the midnight, and fancied a thousand horrible sights and sounds. I thought I saw the old man as he lay in his shroud—thought I heard the old familiar voice pleading for mercy at the hands of his assassin. Little by little, however, my perceptions became less and less distinct. My eyelids drooped, and I fell into a slumber. How long I slept, I have no idea; but I woke up suddenly, and became conscious that I was no longer ALONE. I *felt*—for my eyes were still closed—that there was something or somebody—something or somebody that had entered while I slept—near me. Its presence was palpable to all my finer senses. I seemed to be, as it were, enfolded by invisible arms—wrapped in a spell so absolute and terrible, that I was powerless to resist. But I knew that to yield would be fatal; and so, with a mighty effort of will, opened my eyes and looked in the direction whence the strange influence came. On the other side of the table, directly opposite, and not more than four feet distant, sat a human figure, or what seemed one. The face was in shadow, the side of the head turned toward me. That it was that of an old man, I could see from the stoop of the shoulders and the thin locks of grey that drooped from the temples. He was dressed in the quaint long socks and knee breeches of the Welsh peasant. His hands rested on his knees, his head was bent toward the floor. For a moment I was paralyzed with terror; but, by one of those revulsions of feeling we cannot explain, the next instant I had half-persuaded myself that my companions had been playing a trick upon me. "One of these fellows," I said to myself, "has dressed himself to look like old Hu Hirwan, has come in while I slept and means to frighten me into losing my wager." Determined to be even with the rascals, I caught up a stout walking-stick that lay beside me and aimed a blow at the shoulders of the mysterious intruder. It struck impalpable air. I could see it *pass through* what seemed a solid body without meeting the least resistance, striking the floor with a crash. The next instant the figure rose slowly from the chair, turned around and faced me. Shall I ever forget the paralyzing agony of that dreadful moment? There stood within a few hands' breadth of me what seemed once the mortal part of old Hu Hirwan; but how awfully changed! The face had the livid hue of death; the eyes were sunken and burned with a ghastly glare; the dampness of the grave was upon the shriveled brow. The wound on the side of the head gaped hideously. I was too terrified to speak—too terrified to move—but stood helplessly staring at the specter; I had not even will enough to shut my eyes on the awful vision; yet I had sufficient self-possession to know that the spell by which I was held must be speedily broken or I should die; and remembering what I had been so often told me of the efficacy of speech, I summoned all my energies for a last effort, and gasped out: "In the name of the Most High, I command you tell me what your errand is." The clammy lips quivered, the shrunken face became eloquent with a horrible intelligence, and the specter spoke as follows: "I fell by the hand of Owen Roberts, my kinsman, who came to rob me, and, because I resisted, slew me. Denounce him as my murderer, see that he is brought to justice, and I shall disturb you no more." The light went out from the hollow eyes, the form of the dead man seemed to shrivel and fade away, and I was left alone.

You smile, sir; you think I dreamed all this. Wait until you have heard me through. I rushed out of the hut, bounded over the garden-wall and ran home as if all the fiends were after me. Next day I called upon the magistrate of the town and told him my story. Strange to say, he betrayed little surprise, and remarked that facts had recently come to his knowledge which induced him to believe that Owen Roberts was the real murderer, and that the order for his arrest was already issued. A few hours later, Roberts was in the clutches of the law, and when told that he was accused by witnesses both from this world and the world of ghosts, broke down completely and confessed all. He was tried, convicted and hung on the very gallows where poor Dick Wirion innocently swung. The ghost of old Hu came no more, and the good people enjoyed a long immunity from supernatural visitations.

AN EXTRAORDINARY FEMININE FREAK.—We were walkikg along the street some days ago, where the sidewalk was not very wide and the gutter was very deep, when we met several ladies walking abreast. We were getting ready, as usual, to perform the orthodox exploit which is in accordance with society's "statute for such cases made and provided," that is, to step down into the gutter, so as to allow room for the ladies to walk on abreastf when a strange and unaccountable phenomenenon presented itself and rivited our attention.

One of the ladies actually stepped behind the other, evidently with the design of allowing room for us to pass them without stepping into the gutter at all!

We do not happen to know the name of the lady who conducted herself so strangly. We have been thinking a good deal about the matter since, and we are still at a loss to account for this extraordinary freak of our fair friend. Should this meet her eye, we take the liberty of informing her that such conduct on the street is likely to make her conspicuous. We cannot say that we can condemn her act, but we do say that if it should be frequently repeated she is likely to get a reputation for decided eccentricity.

FLIES.—The Society for Promoting the Condition of Flies has issued another address to the country through the Boston *Advertiser*. It reminds us that in the warm days at this season heavy and unhappy flies crawl out from their hiding places and walk sluggishly about on the window panes. According to the calculations of Professor Uhlborn, each of these is now about to lay 2,000 eggs. If each of these eggs produces a fly which lays 2,000 eggs before the first of June, and from each of these 2,000 young ones are hatched which are ready to lay before the first of July, to furnish each a brood before the first of August, the number of descendants from this single ancestor by the first of September is sixteen trillion. It is, therefore, we may conclude, the duty of every one who sees a fly in these days to incontinently demolish it, with all the energy and sweet satisfaction which can be inspired by the knowledge that he is annihilating, at one fell swoop, 16,000,000,000 of these concentrated Gehennas on wings.

WHEN you observe a family sitting about the dinner table, each member bathed in tears, remember that the horse radish season is at hand.

A CALIFORNIA HEROINE.

James Bateman was one of the first Americans who fairly settled down in California after the great rush of 1849. He was unusually fortunate in his mining, and unlike the majority, knew when he had gotten enough. Sending to "the States" for his wife and children, he chose a pretty situation a few miles from where stood the one establishment that then constituted Fiddletown—a meeting hall, a bar room, a restaurant, and a concert hall, all in one. There, at a heavy outlay, he erected a two story log house, which, neatly hewn both inside and out, was for years considered a marvel of beauty and refinement. A wide veranda surrounded the building. To ensure coolness with dryness, this veranda was raised some three feet above the ground, and left open for the free circulation of air. There was a large cellar. Upon each of the four sides there was a window some two feet square, protected by strong bars of wood, looking out upon the open space beneath the veranda.

Bateman's family consisted of his wife, three children—two girls and one boy, the oldest thirteen years of age—and his sister. For several years they enjoyed a peaceful, quiet life, which would have been happy, only for one fact. Bateman was fast becoming a confirmed drunkard. It was very seldom that nightfall found him sober; and from a strong, clear witted man, he was rapidly becoming a trembling, unnerved imbecile.

It was at this time that Joaquin Murieta began writing his name in characters of blood and fire throughout California. Twice Bateman had lost valuable horses, stolen by men of the gang; once he had exchanged shots with the marauders. Exasperated, Bateman cast aside his whiskey bottle, and raised a company of men for the purpose of ridding the country of this scourge; but he soon relapsed into his old habits, for drink had prematurely aged him and he could not stand the fatigue. Still, he always gladly furnished mounts for those who did take the field, and his hatred for the bandit increased with every day.

So it was that James Bateman became a marked man, and finally Joaquin Murieta gave his lieutenant, Manuel Garcia, or "Three fingered Jack," free permission to work his will upon the settler and his family. As a matter of course, the "man of blood" lost no time in dealing his blow.

One evening Bateman was returning on horseback from Fiddletown, where he had been "on a spree" for three days past. Having lost all the money he had with him, he was only about half drunk when he drew near his dwelling. A sight met his eyes that wholly sobered him.

The buildings that were set apart for his laborers were now occupied by a number of armed men, whose appearance, dress, weapons, and all, but too plainly proclaimed their identity, even had he not seen two bleeding, mangled bodies lying near. They were a portion of Murieta's band, who had surprised and murdered the laborers. The dwelling appeared just as usual; the doors and heavy shutters were closed. Unless Bateman was at home, no one was permitted to enter or emerge after sunset.

Bateman had just time to note this, when he saw a man steal cautiously towards the building, and vanish beneath the veranda, closely followed by another and another. He knew then that the outlaws had not yet effected an entrance and a ray of hope entered his heart. It was just possible that he could procure assistance at Fiddletown in time to avert the tragedy, and knowing that this was the only chance, he turned and dashed away at full speed.

Meanwhile Mrs. Bateman had become aware that there was mischief in the wind. As the farm hands, on quitting work for the day, passed by the house for a drink, she bade one of them saddle a horse and come to her for a message she wished to send to Fiddletown to her husband. The man, she knew, was faithful, and could be trusted; so, when an hour elapsed, without his returning, she became alarmed, and peered out of one of the loopholes that overlooked the stables. From this she saw the shadowy figures approach, and disappear beneath the veranda; and, knowing what cause the outlaws had for hating Bateman, she had little difficulty in divining the peril that threatened. But she came of true soldierly stock; and instead of yielding to terrors as would seem natural, she resolved to make a good fight.

Communicating her fears to her sister-in-law, Mrs. Bateman first locked the door of the chamber in which her three children were sleeping, and then carefully looked to their means of defence. There were two revolvers and a rifle, all loaded. Though not expert in their use, the woman understood firing and loading these. It was a portion of their California education—necessarily so.

As they listened intently, they could hear a faint, scratching, grating sound from below. It was the enemy at work upon the bars of the windows. Of seasoned oak, their progress was but slow for they worked cautiously, evidently hoping to surprise the settler and his family; and thus the women waited and watched for fully two hours.

Then they heard a slight splintering noise; amoment later cat-like foot-falls upon the ground floor of the cellar, together with cautious whisperings; and then the stairs creaked faintly beneath the weight of a man.

"I will shoot first—you take the next," muttered Mrs. Batemen to her sister-in-law.

They were not kept much longer in suspense. The latch was raised, and a shadowy figure stood before them. With rapidly beating heart, but hand as steady as though she was merely practicing upon an inanimate target, Mrs. Bateman raised her revolver, and with the muzzle almost touching the phantom-like figure, fired.

A half stifled curse, a groan, and the outlaw fell heavily to the floor, shot through the heart.

His companions gave a simultaneous cry of surprise, but then rushed forward, scarce understanding what had occurred. The foremost one stepped upon the prostrate form and fell, but it was with a revolver bullet in his body. At the same moment Mrs. Bateman fired a second shot into the pantry, which, from the bitter curse that followed, was not without effect.

This deadly reception, so unexpected too, bewildered and cowed the surviving outlaws, and they hastily fell back, more than one tumbling down the cellar stairs. According to their preconcerted plan, the two women quickly retreated from the kitchen, closing and barring the door, forming the best barricade that lay in their power.

At that moment shrill screams came from up stairs; and recognizing the voice of her children, Mrs. Bateman momentarily lost her coolness, for she believed the outlaws had effected an entrance from the front, and were then murdering her loved ones; and, forgetting everything else, she drew up stairs to defend or die with her children.

Finding the defenders did not follow up their advantage, the outlaws quickly recovered from their affright, and hearing the noise made by the women, in barricading the door, they guessed pretty near the truth, and rushed forward in a body, all the more dangerous for their momentary repulse. One of their number having lighted a candle from the stock kept in the cellar, with yells of devilish rage, they dashed against the door; but it resisted. Smashing a table, they seized the pieces and fairly battered down the door, bursting it from its hinges; then one short rush, and the mass of furniture was hurled on the floor.

Fortunately for her (as it happened) Mrs. Bateman was struck by some of the furniture and knocked senseless to the floor, where she lay completely hidden beneath the leaves of a table and the outlaws clambered over the confused pile without noticing her.

But they went no further. A loud shout from without mingled with the thunder of horses, hoofs; and knowing that their only hope of safety lay in immediate flight, the outlaws rushed to the kitchen and tore open the back door, escaping out into the open air.

But they were not to escape so easily. The rescuing party, led by James Bateman, had already surrounded the house; and as the outlaws emerged into the bright moonlight a volley of revolver bullets greeted them, slaying five, leaving three alive. These three, headed by Three-fingered Jack, made a desperate rush for their horses, which were tethered at the back end of the garden. Only Jack and one other ever touched the saddle; and, before the wood was gained, Jack rode by himself, the sole survivor who returned to tell the idiack tale But he did escape, though pursued for miles, thanks to his splendid animal.

Mrs. Bateman was found only slightly injured, though both of the women, who had so bravely defended their home, gave way after the rescue, and were ill for weeks.

From that day forth, James Bateman was another person. He never touched another drop of liquor though it was a hard struggle, and nearly brought him to death's door. He regained his strength and mental power in a great degree, and yet lives in the same house that his wife and sister so heroically defended against Joaquin Murieta and his villainous bandits.

NEWSPAPER PATRONAGE.—There seems to be a great many different ways of defining and understanding the phrase "newspaper patronage," and as one interested in a correct definition of the same, we give the following disquisition on the subject by one who knows whereof he speaks. It may serve, perhaps, as a mirror, in which certain parties may be able to "see themselves as others see them":

Many long and dreary years in the publishing business have forced the conviction upon us that newspaper patronage is a word of many definitions, and that a great majority of mankind are either ignorant of the correct definition or are dishonest in a strict biblical sense of the word. Newspaper patronage is as changeable as the chameleon.

One man comes in, subscribes for a paper, pays for it in advance, and goes home and reads it with proud satisfaction that it is his. He hands in his advertisement and reaps the advantage therefrom. This is patronage.

Another man asks you to send him the paper, and goes off without saying a word about the pay. Time passes on and you are in need of money and ask him to pay the sum he owes you. He flies into a passion, perhaps pays you, perhaps not, and orders his paper stopped. This is called patronage.

One man brings a fifty cent advertisement, wants a two dollar puff thrown in, and when you decline, he goes off mad. Even this is called patronage.

Another man don't take your paper—it is too high price; but he borrows and reads it regularly, and that could be called newspaper patronage.

One man likes your paper, takes a copy, pays for it, and gets his friends to do the same; he is not always grumbling to you or others, but has a friendly word. If an accident occurs in his section he informs the editor. This is newspaper patronage.

One hands in a marriage or other notice and asks for extras containing it; and when you ask him to pay for the papers, he looks surprised: "You surely don't expect pay for such little matters?" This is called newspaper patronage.

One (it is good to see such) comes in and says: "The year for which I paid is about to expire; I want to pay for another." He does and retires. This is newspaper patronage.

It will be seen by the above that while certain kinds of patronage are the very life of the newspaper, there are other kinds which are more fatal to its health and circulation than the coils of a boa constrictor to the prey it patronizes.

AN EDITORIAL BRUTUS.—An editor out West indulges in the following talk to his subscribers and patrons. The famous speech of Brutus, on the death of Cesar, as contained in Shakespeare, is made to do service it this amusing parody:

"Hear us for our debts, and get ready that you may pay; trust us, we have need, as you have long been trusted; acknowledge your indebtedness, and dive into your pockets, that you may promptly fork over. If there be any among you—one single patron—that don't owe us anything, then to him we say: "Step aside, consider yourself a gentleman.' If the rest wish to know why we dun them, this is our answer: Not that we care about ourselves, but our creditors also. Would you rather we went to jail, and you go free, than that you pay your debts and keep us moving? As we agreed, we have worked for you; as we contracted, we have furnished the paper; but as you don't pay, we dun you. Here are agreements for job work, contracts for subscriptions, promise for long credits, and duns for preferred payment. Who is there so green that he don't take a paper? If any, he need not speak, for we don't mean him. Who is there so green that don't advertise? If any, let him slide; he ain't the chap, either;—Who is forgetful that he pays the printer? If any, let him speak, for he's the man we're after."

DIPHTHERIA.—The Williamsport *Sun* claims to have found a sure cure for that dreaded disease diphtheria. The *Sun* says:

"We aver, without the fear of successful contradiction, that the application of common *tar*, spread on a muslin cloth, and applied around the throat and glands of the patient, will effectually cure *diphtheria or croup*. It should be applied early, and renewed, perhaps once every ten or twelve hours, unless the disease yields sooner. We speak whereof we know, *personally and experimentally*, having incontrovertible evidence of the efficacy and power of tar application, and advise all parents interested to give it a fair trial."

The remedy is a cheap one, and while it can do no harm, it may do a vast amount of good, and be the means of saving the lives of many children.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY, - - - - JUNE 13, 1879.

DEMOCRATIC STATE CONVENTION.

The Democratic State Convention will meet at Harrisburg, on Wednesday, the 16th day of July, 1879, at noon, for the purpose of nominating a candidate for State Treasurer, and transacting such other business as the interests of the party require.

By order of the State Committee.

R. M. SPEER, Chairman.

H. L. DIEFFENBACH, P. J. PIERCE, P. C. HAMMER, } Secretaries.

IN his opposition to the soldiers of the Mexican war, as shown by his objection to Gen. Coffroth's bill offered in Congress two weeks ago, Harry White deserves at least the credit of consistency. A little more than a year ago, when the Democrats in the House proposed to appoint the late gallant and lamented General Shields a Brigadier General on the retired list, with pay from the passage of the bill, the yeas were 228 and the nays 6, one of the *six* who refused to do an act of sheer justice in his declining days to the bullet-riddled hero of Cerro Gordo, being the same Harry White.

PREVIOUS to its final adjournment, the House adopted a resolution appointing a committee of eleven of its members, with instructions to commence criminal proceedings in the Court of Quarter Sessions of Dauphin county against Kemble, Salter, Crawford, Leisenring and Long, the head and tail of the lobby mentioned in the report of the bribery committee as having been guilty of corrupt solicitation of members on the riot bill. Mr. Wolfe is a member of the committee, which is a guarantee that that there will be no backing down, whatever may be the result before a court and jury.

THE vote in the House last week on the resolutions to expel Petroff, Smith and Rumberger for corrupt solicitation of members on the Pittsburgh riot bill was as follows: For the expulsion of Petroff, 98; against it, 88. For the expulsion of Smith, 88; against it, 79. For the expulsion of Rumberger, 104; against it, 69. It will be seen that a majority voted for expulsion in each case, but the constitution requiring two-thirds, or 134, the *trio* can become candidates for re-election in 1880. Rumberger, who seems to be a compound of knave and fool in about equal parts, will most likely be left out in the cold, but Petroff and Smith are creditable representatives of Philadelphia, and will doubtless be given another chance.

A JOINT resolution for the adjournment of Congress on the 17th (next Tuesday) passed the House on Tuesday last, and will probably be concurred in by the Senate. The Legislative appropriation bill passed the House on Monday without any "riders" upon it, and the army bill was expected to pass to-day (Wednesday). In lieu of the 6th section of the two former army bills which were vetoed, the new bill declares that no money appropriated shall be paid for the subsistence or transportation of any portion of the army to keep peace at the polls. No appropriation whatever is made in the legislative bill for the pay of supervisers and deputy marshals. The repeal of the jurors' test oath in the Federal Courts is made the subject of a separate bill, and has already passed the Senate.

IN the House at Harrisburg, on Wednesday of last week, Geo. E. Sherwood, a Democratic member from York county, whacked P. S. Bowman, another Democratic member from the same county, over the head with a heavy cane, for having sworn before the bribery investigating committee that Sherwood had made corrupt offers to him (Bowman) for his vote in favor of the riot bill. We do not know whether Sherwood is a corrupt man or not, or whether he has a talent for corrupting others, but our faith in his *honesty* grew small by degrees and beautifully less after he offered, about the middle of the session, a joint resolution, which passed, for publishing 6,000 extra copies of Smull's Hand Book, thereby swindling the State treasury out of several thousand dollars for the exclusive benefit of the members of the two Houses.

A PHILADELPHIA rooster of the first feather, Elisha W. Davis, called "Lish" for short, in his speech in the House in defence of Rumberger, said that he rose to defend "a dear old friend"—that he had gone through many of life's battles with him, and he did not believe that "a fairer, squarer, or more honest man than Mr. Rumberger answered to roll call in this House." In saying this we have no doubt that Davis spoke his true sentiments, when the crowd in which he trains is considered, and we have just as little doubt that if the position of the two men had been reversed Rumberger would have pronounced the same encomium on his "dear old friend," the member from Philadelphia. The great wonder is that Davis, in his intense zeal to save Rumberger from disgrace, did not offer a resolution to expel Wolfe, who originated the investigation and successfully carried it through, in the face of the most determined opposition.

WILLIAM H. ARMSTRONG, of Lycoming county, a leading Republican member of the convention that framed the new constitution, appeared before the House at Harrisburg last week as counsel for Rumberger, for whose expulsion a resolution was then pending, and in his defence of that victim of 197 telegraphic dispatches, referred to Wm. H. Kemble, from whom Rumberger told Silverthorn, of Erie, he was to get $1,500 for his vote in favor of the riot bill, at the same time offering to give Silverthorn one-half the money if he would vote the same way, as follows: *"Kemble needs no defence at my hands—his reputation for honesty and truth is unimpeached."* In giving utterance to these remarkable words Mr. Armstrong displayed quite as much *cheek* as he did a few years ago in his carefully prepared indictment against the Democratic party and its purposes, when he took his seat as President of the Republican State Convention at Lancaster.

ON the day before the final adjournment of the Legislature, the Governor, as was anticipated, sent to the Senate his veto of the Mexican veteran pension bill. We do not see well how he could have done otherwise, as the bill differed so essentially from previous bills of the same kind, and bore so slight a resemblance to what a true pension bill ought to be. It proposed not only to pay the sum of $75 annually to each surviving soldier of the Mexican war who served in a Pennsylvania organization, without discriminating between those who really stood in need of a pension and those who did not, but it even provided for the payment of the same amount to men who served in that war *from other States*, but who have resided in this State for more than twenty years. It is true, no doubt, that the number of this class of veterans would be small, but such a feature has no proper place in Pennsylvania pension law. Under the bill a soldier who served in the Mexican war and who is now wealthy, and we know several such in the eastern part of the State, would be paid the same pension as their fellow soldier who is poor and in straitened circumstances. This would surely not be right, and especially so in the present depleted condition of the State treasury. The Legislature in dealing with this question must be *just* without becoming *generous*. Our own view has always been that instead of a yearly pension, the right thing for the Legislature to do would be to pass an act granting a *bounty*, reasonable in amount, to each veteran, or his widow, whose clear yearly income does not exceed one thousand dollars. This would only exclude those who most probably would refuse to avail themselves of the benefit of any bill that might be passed on the subject.

THE Democratic State Convention of Ohio, which met at Columbus last week, nominated Gen. Thomas Ewing for Governor and Gen. A. V. Rice for Lieutenant Governor, both of whom are now serving in Congress. It is conceded on all hands that these nominations are exceptionally strong and eminently fit to have been made. It is always hazardous to make predictions about the result of an election in a close State like Ohio, but if the Democrats can succeed at all they ought to be able to do so under the banner of Ewing and Rice. They are both men of ability, Ewing being one of the best stump speakers in the country, and both won honor and distinction in the late war, Rice losing a leg on a Southern battle-field. Their nomination will at least prevent the bloody shirt business from entering into the campaign, even if Blaine himself should go to Ohio and attempt to play that role as offensively as he constantly does in the Senate. The contest in Ohio will perhaps be the most exciting one that has ever occurred in that State, and in view of its influence on the Presidential election next year the result will be looked for with intense interest.

The Ohio Greenback State convention met at Columbus on the same day, and nominated Gen. A. S. Piatt for Governor. A large number of the delegates, however, headed by Samuel F. Cary, have repudiated the action of the convention, and have called another to meet at Toledo on the 24th inst., "to take such action as the emergencies of the case may require." The belief is that it will endorse the nominations of Ewing and Rice, and if it does the chances of Foster, the Republican candidate for Governor, will cease to be worth talking about.

ON Friday last a monument to the memory of the confederate dead was unveiled at Winchester, Va., in presence of an immense crowd of people, and radical editors are not only in a peck but a full bushel of trouble about it. Several incidents of the day have conspired to excite their loyal wrath and indignation beyond measure. First, the event itself, as if it was a crime in the Southern people to honor their soldiers who fell in what *they* at least believed to be a just cause; second, because Gen. Joe Johnson was chief marshal and made a speech; next, because Jeff Davis was invited to deliver an address, but didn't come; then, because U. S. Senator Morgan, of Alabama, was the orator of the day; and last, because the band played "Dixie" and "Maryland, my Maryland." All this is dreadful, and foreshadows a new rebellion, more battles and an ocean of blood. The sufferings of the Republicans are grievious and intolerable. They can't get the people of the South to elect ignorant negroes or white thieves to Congress, nor will the confederate brigadiers accommodate them by trying to pass bills through Congress to pension rebel soldiers, or to pay untold millions of rebel war claims. But something must be done to fire the Northern heart, and the cry must be kept up of "a solid South" (which the Republican leaders themselves made inevitable), "treason," "conspiracy," "the supremacy of State rights," and a great many other things of the same horrible type—all of which are imaginary and concocted for the purpose of keeping the party alive until its final disappearance in the great national contest of next year.

"IN no event can I consent to aid in disbanding the army or in impairing its efficiency, nor shall I assent to close the courts of justice or embarrass the necessary and orderly life of the government. The constitution has provided a means by which an appeal to the country can be determined, and it is for the people to decide whether the Presidential veto has been wisely used." This was said in the Senate at Washington last week by Wade Hampton, one of the "confederate brigadiers" whose presence in that body is so hateful to loyal members like Chandler and Blaine. It is clearly "revolutionary," and is a specimen of the "treason" imputed to the Southern members of Congress by Gen. Schuyler Hamilton, an orator of the Grand Army of the Republic, from whose speech in New York on Decoration day we published an extract last week.

IN the U. S. Senate, on Tuesday last, a motion to take up the Warner silver bill was defeated by a vote of 21 yeas to 22 nays, thus postponing it until next December.

Giving Liberty a Boost.

THE MASTERLY PLEA OF SMITH, OF PIKE, IN FAVOR OF HIS VETOED FOX-SCALP BILL.

One of the most amusing incidents of the last night of the recent session of the Legislature was the speech of Mr. Smith, Representative from Pike county, in favor of his skunk and fox-scalp bill, which was ruthlessly slaughtered by a gubernatorial veto after Smith had worked day and night all winter to get it on the statute book. At one o'clock on Friday the Pike county statesman cleared his voice and said:

MR. SPEAKER: Brutus slew Cæsar, Governor Hoyt has slewn my fox-scalp bill, and in the sadness of my heart I feel that there is danger of getting slewed myself. If Governor Hoyt could have foreseen the effect of his vetoing this bill upon the people of Pike county he would have risen to the occasion and cast aside the petty trammels of the constitution and affixed his signature to this bill in letters of living light. Mr. Speaker and fellow members, if this bill is not passed a blow will be struck at liberty, the effect of which will not pass away in our or our children's time. Away up on the shores of the Delaware and in the fastnesses of Pike county, where the mountain tops kiss the clouds and the thieving fox on mischief intent takes a straight race of ten miles if he hears a rooster crow or a hen cackle—up there, to-day, I say, are many, many happy homes. And why are they happy? Because they are living to-day in the happy belief that Smith's fox-scalp bill will be passed, and I also have writ to them words to that effect. If this bill is not passed I am afraid the people of Pike county will rise in their might and cut up worse than the people up in the oil country did when they got the word that one of their representatives was lying murdered in the halls of this House. I am also afraid that Pike county will not send any member to represent her in the next Legislature, and that if she did send one, and I don't get this bill passed, it won't be me.—This to happen at this time, when liberty, civilization and intelligence are making the grandest strides ever known in the pages of the world's history, would be, I think you will all say that know me, nearly a national calamity. My natural modesty forbids me saying anything more on this point.

Mr. Speaker, Governor Hoyt will next fall issue a proclamation, calling upon all the people of the good old State of Pennsylvania to lay aside all business and care and set apart a day of thanksgiving to the great Creator for the many blessings we have enjoyed the last year. I ask you, if this bill is not passed, to imagine me, in my state of health, taking my Thanksgiving dinner with a copy of the Governor's proclamation in one hand and a chunk of seven-by-nine salt pork and string beans in the other, and not a chicken or turkey within twenty miles and the county full of foxes and not a cent of bounty on one of them? It's too thin and we won't keep this day at all, but we'll have it abolished in Pike county and hold general training again, where less victuals is required and more beverages. I think, Mr. Speaker, that there is a spirit of justice and equity in this bill that will appeal to the heart of every man that knows what justice is; and if the provisions of the Constitution are against it the Constitution must fall. This bill has in it all the elements of justice and liberty contained in the Magna Charta which the bold Barons at Runnymede wrung from the English King hundreds of years ago, and is of a type with the sentiments that actuated our forefathers in 1776, and also the present Legislature of 2,879. Mr. Speaker and fellow-members, I will here say a few words in relation to my own course this winter. I have voted for every bill that has come up and lent some money, all to get this bill passed and I thought I had it passed. But Governor Hoyt has vetoed it. On account of his doing this I make these remarks, a sad, bowed down man, whose genius is embodied in this bill ought to gaze upon me and to hear me talk, form the idea that I am happy. But I am not; I am in that condition of mind the girl is beautifully described by Tom Moore when I sing. Thanking you, Mr. Speaker, and also my fellow members for the many kindnesses I have received at your hands during the session which is fast drawing to a close, and by asking you to give liberty one more boost by passing this my ox-scalp bill, I will say finis.

Important to Pensioners.

Hon. A. H. Coffroth, member of Congress from this district and chairman of the Committee on Invalid Pensions, was recently authorized by said committee to report the following bill in response to various petitions on the subject and as a substitute for the several bills referred to the committee:

A BILL granting pensions to certain soldiers and sailors of the Mexican and other wars therein named, and for other purposes.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America, in Congress assembled, That the Secretary of the Interior be and is hereby authorized and directed to place on the pension roll the names of the surviving officers and enlisted men, including militia and volunteers of the military and naval services of the United States who served sixty days and during the years 1846 and 1847 with Mexico; who served thirty days in the Creek war of 1835 and 1836, or in the Florida war with the Seminoles, from 1835 to 1842, or the Black Hawk war of 1832, and were honorably discharged, and to such other officers and soldiers and sailors as may have been personally named in any resolution of Congress for any specific service in said wars, although their term of service may have been less than sixty days, and who shall subscribe an oath to support the Constitution of the United States; and the surviving widows of such officers and enlisted men. Provided, That such widows have not been remarried.

SEC. 2. The act shall not apply to any person who is receiving a pension at the rate of eight dollars or more per month, nor to any person receiving a pension at less than eight dollars per month, except as herein provided as to persons now receiving a pension for less than eight dollars per month. All pensions under this act shall be paid from and after the passage of this act and during the natural lives of the persons entitled thereto.

SEC. 3. That before the name of any person shall be placed on the pension roll under the act, proof shall be made, under such rules and regulations as the Secretary of the Interior may prescribe, of the right of the applicant to a pension; and any person who shall falsely and corruptly take any oath required under this act shall be deemed guilty of perjury; and the Secretary of the Interior shall cause to be stricken from the pension roll the name of any person whenever it shall be made to appear, by proof satisfactory to him, that such person has put upon such roll through false and fraudulent representations, and that such person is not entitled to a pension under this act. But the fact that a certificate of discharge shall not deprive any person of the benefits of this act, but other evidence of an honorable discharge may be deemed sufficient, and that when any person has been granted a land warrant under any act of Congress for and on account of service in the said wars, such grant shall be *prima facie* evidence of his service and honorable discharge, but such evidence shall not be conclusive, and may be rebutted by evidence that such land warrant was fraudulently granted or obtained.

SEC. 4. That the provisions of sections 4,745, 4,746, 4,747, 4,748 and 4,750 of the revised Statutes of the United States are hereby made a part of this act, so far as the same are applicable, and no laws or laws now in force, which in any way conflict with the provisions of this act, shall be applicable to the survivors of the wars above specified, or be so construed as to deprive them of the benefits of this act.

SEC. 5. That section 4,716 of the Revised Statutes is hereby repealed.

SEC. 6. That the provisions of this act shall not apply to any persons while under the political disabilities imposed by the Fourteenth Amendment of the Constitution of the United States.

DIPHTHERIA IN WILLIAMSPORT.—*A Mother Loses Her Reason Over the Death of Her Children.*—A Williamsport correspondent of the Philadelphia *Record*, writing under date of June 8th, tells the following sad story:

There is considerable diphtheria in this city, supposed to be caused by decaying sidewalks and imperfect sewerage. During the past week a very distressing scene occurred in the family of Mr. Theodore Young, a son of W. B. Young, who is the head of a well-known firm of lumber manufacturers. The disease entered the family of Mr. Young and carried off a small child and in a few days another was taken. This so wrought on the mind of Mrs. Young that she became quite crazy before the funeral of the last child took place, and considerable difficulty was experienced in taking care of her. A few evenings ago, while she was in a terrible state of excitement, she suddenly made an attack upon a Mrs. Harris, a neighbor, who was in the house, and seizing her on the cheek with her teeth, bit her very severely before she could escape from her. All the time the demented mother was accusing her of having killed her children, and the idea could not be dispelled from her mind. So great was her excitement that the physicians say she would have to be taken to the asylum for treatment and safety, but last night she was much better, and hopes are now entertained that she may recover her reason. Mrs. Harris, who was bitten, is also recovering, and no serious consequences are now feared. The case is one of the most distressing on record.

MORE TRUE THAN POETICAL.—Delegate Maginnis, of Montana, was the orator of the day at the decoration of the Soldiers' Home near Washington city. The following is an excerpt from the speech, which, being somewhat out of the line of these graveyard effects, will undoubtedly attract attention:

"When the soldiers of the north came home they found nearly all the places of honor and emolument filled. A great parade was made over them by men who had perilled by their efforts and who were willing to give them any subordinate or clerical situation which was vacant and not wanted. But if any of the politicians ever yet said to the returning veterans: 'Here, take my place under the government in the congress, cabinet,' let the name of that undiscovered patriot be brought to the sunlight of fame. So, when the war was over they removed their places to the front to search the record of some new combatant on the other side, and cover him with confusion in the noisy but safe warfare of congressional debate. The conflict that should have ended in the field is renewed in the senate, and such laurels as never wreathed the hero's sword bind and blossom on the brow of Jack Falstaff, one of the immortal Falstaff: confers thyself undone in this land of ours! Thou didst at least stab and carry off the dead body of Percy while yet warm and bleeding. Let thy hardened cheek be reddened and thy brazen brow abashed before the gladiators of our senatorial arena, who knock down and drag out the maimed and mangled body of the dead confederacy some fifteen years after the war!"

TERRIBLE RIOT AND LOSS OF LIFE.—A Savannah (Ga.) dispatch of Monday furnishes the following details:

A terrible riot took place this afternoon at Mollaish, Liberty county, a station on the Atlantic and Gulf Railroad, between a party of negro excursionists from Brown county, and those belonging to the place. It began in a fight between two negroes, whereupon John Randall, Captain of the negro militia company from Bryan county, a part of the excursionists, ordered his company to charge, which they did, bayoneting everybody within reach. The Captain himself killed one man by running him through with his sword.—There is intense excitement at this outrage. The Liberty county negroes rallied, drove the military company into the cars, and opened fire on them, killing four and wounding many more, only stopping when the train got out of the way, which they tried to prevent by tearing up the track. All the parties engaged were negroes.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—Friday afternoon Herman Schliden, a well-known German citizen of Pittsburg, committed suicide by blowing out his brains.

—Two unknown men were drowned by the capsizing of a boat during a squall, off Guernet Head, Mass., Sunday afternoon.

—Mrs. Smith and Cove Bennett, convicted of killing Police Officer Smith, in Jersey City, have been sentenced to be hanged July 26th.

—The *Christian Union* commends the Catholic way of bearing one another's burdens, as illustrated in the case of Archbishop Purcell.

—Smith Barron, of Clayton, Ind., owns a six-legged cow, healthy and well-developed and as good a milker as if she was not such a curiosity.

—An East Saginaw grocer has secured a monopoly of the business in his neighborhood by connecting all the houses with his store by telephone.

—Hartford has just had a grand jury whose average height was 6 feet 1½ inches, and average weight 195 pounds. The tallest was 6 feet 4 inches.

—The West Chester *Jeffersonian* thus early in the season acknowledges the receipt of a number of rye stalks that measure 7 feet 8 inches in height.

—Peter Peters, a man of fifty-six years of age, shot his wife fatally in the head on Friday, at Rochester, N. Y., and then blew his own brains out.

—Charles Bernhard, a young man, injured in the Kohinoor coal mines, Schuylkill county, has been rendered insane from pain and poor treatment.

—A Mrs. Shevelin, of Pittsburg, is missing, with her little daughter and $147 that belonged to her husband. Mr. Shevelin thinks his wife has eloped.

—"Oh, you can't shoot," said a man tauntingly to a ten-year-old boy, who was playing with a gun, in Charleston. The boy thereupon shot the man thro' the heart.

—An Italian and Mexican who were imprisoned in the jail at Santa Fe, New Mexico, on charges of murder, were hung in the public square on Saturday by citizens.

—Sarah E. Shepherd, aged 17 years, is suing for a divorce from Aaron Shepherd, aged 19, in Philadelphia, alleging cruel treatment. They were married in October, 1878.

—A calf was born in Heidelberg township, Berks county, a few days since, that had two fully-developed heads, two mouths, four nostrils, four eyes and four ears.

—The Rev. Mr. Tucker, of Colquitt county, Ga., is, if the Macon *Messenger* can be relied on, the father of thirty-two children, thirty of whom are now living. He ought to have a pension.

—Mr. John D. Clarke, a resident of Clarke county, Ohio, has a mare that gave birth one day last week to twin colts, one a horse and the other a mule. This is something unheard of.

—Of the late Cardinals recently created by Pope Leo XIII, the Cardinal Zigliara, is the youngest man now wearing the robes. He is the son of a poor sailor, and is only 45 years old.

—The mystery surrounding the murder of Samuel Howe, the old farmer who was found dead in one of his fields on Monday of last week, near Pioneer, Venango county, is still unsolved.

—The Tampa (Fla.) *Tribune* says that Mr. Berry Crews, of Polk county, had a fine horse bitten by a rattlesnake nine and a half feet long last week. The horse was cured with snake-weed.

—Nimrod Spattenhower, who was to have been hanged at Lebanon on Thursday, has been reprieved by the Governor for thirty days, to allow of the consideration of his case by the Pardon Board.

—Mr. Harrison Bowe, of Phœnixville, has in his possession two chickens, which are the possessors of five toes on each foot. Each toe is perfectly formed, and the little chicks are quite a curiosity.

—The Frankfort (Mich.) *Express* says: "Betsey's mouth has been thoroughly cleansed out, so as to permit the free passage of logs," without explaining that Betsey is the name of a lake in that neighborhood.

—The Oxford *Press* says that Samuel B. Reese, of Penn township, Lancaster county, possesses a grade Alderny and Durham cow, which produced at a recent trial eight pounds of butter from seven milkings.

—A Springfield, Ill., woman who was recently made a widow, told her husband in his last sickness of her scheme for his successor, and he gave his approval. The next wedding is to take place before the snow flies.

—Walter Beckwith a prominent farmer of the town of Stanford, Dutchess county, N. Y., was gored by a bull at an early hour Thursday morning. He lived only two hours after. He was about sixty years of age.

—The Chester (Pa.) *Times* says that recently a rat got into a basket of clams at the City Hotel, and one of them closed upon his paw. The rat squirmed and squealed in his efforts to escape, but the clam held him fast until morning, when the rat was killed.

—Mrs. Magdalena Boeschoff, of Dayton, Ky., in a fit of anger, badly injured the little daughter of a neighbor week before last. On Thursday night the little girl grew dangerously ill. Mrs. B. hearing of it, and anticipating that the girl would die, committed suicide by throwing herself in a cistern.

—About 9 o'clock Friday night two boys, named August Frick and Thomas Davis, each aged about nine years, were playing with a pistol on Twenty-fifth street, Philadelphia. Frick accidentally discharged the weapon, shooting Davis in the side. The injured boy was taken to his home, where he died in about half an hour.

—A clergyman in Cincinnati hit a great many people by two sermons which he recently preached. One was aimed at the people who cheat the storekeeper by purchasing goods for which they do not pay; the other was aimed at the storekeepers who cheat the people by selling goods which are not worth paying for.

—The West Chester *Jeffersonian* says that Mr. Eachus, while clearing off the timber with his force of thirty men, in Brinton's woods, Darlington's Corner, discovered quite a number of white squirrels. We are told they are "as white as snow," and the men intend catching a few of them at as early a day as possible.

—As Edward Parr, who was sentenced to death in Philadelphia on Monday for the murder of his daughter, Mrs. Irwin, was leaving the dock he fell fainting to the floor and a vial dropped from his hand. It was then found he had taken a dose of strychnine. The dose was big enough to kill, Parr dying next morning.

—General Ewing sent a note to his wife at 5 o'clock Wednesday of last week announcing his nomination for Governor by the Ohio Democratic Convention, to which he received this reply: "Your news is stale. I have already had scores of callers to congratulate me. Now come home yourself and let your wife congratulate you."

—Laura Mitchell, a colored nurse of Columbus, Ga., has supported Mrs. Rodgers, her old mistress, for fourteen years, and the other day laid her lovingly in her grave. Mrs. Rodgers was formerly well-to-do, but in her poverty and old age Laura stood by her and gave her all the money she earned that her wants might be supplied.

—The sentence against Alexander Solovieff, who attempted the assassination of the Emperor of Russia on the 14th of last April, and was convicted on the 6th inst. before the Supreme Tribunal of belonging to an association for the overthrow of the State, was carried out on Monday. He was hanged at ten o'clock that morning in the Smolenski field.

—Father Vinard, a Catholic priest of South Bend, Ind., swallowed a dental plate with three teeth attached, about seven weeks ago, and it was feared that it might find a lodgment in his intestines and cause his death. A few days ago, however, he was taken suddenly ill and vomited it up, except one tooth, which will probably give him no trouble.

—The Burlington *Hawk-Eye* says that the Sheriff of Polk county, a few days ago, took W. P. Pressely to the penitentiary for burglary at Knoxville. Another prisoner was brought in for five years for a similar crime. When stripped by the warden of the penitentiary it was discovered that they were brothers, who had not seen each other for thirty years.

—A German inventor proposes to make boots that will never wear out. He mixes with a waterproof glue a suitable quantity of clean quartz sand, which is spread on the thin leather sole employed as a foundation. These quartz soles are said to be flexible and almost indestructible, while they enable the wearer to walk safely over slippery roads.

—Elijah Smith, aged twenty, who says his home is in Milburn, N. Y., was arrested at New Haven, Conn., on Saturday for attempting to poison Philo T. Crofut and family, with whom he was hired, by putting strychnine in the breakfast coffee the day previous. He confessed his guilt, giving as a reason his hatred for Crofut's son, who reproved him for keeping late hours.

—A little boy, not more than eight years of age, who lived in a desolate portion of Berks county almost in a jam formed by the junction of mountains, ran away from home a few days ago in a nude condition to escape the cruelty of his parents. He has been seen several times on the Blue Mountain without a vestige of clothing, but always runs when approached, and has thus far escaped capture.

—St. Stephen's church, New York, was robbed on Saturday, by a man who had secreted himself in the building, of seven gold-plated altar chalices, a gold cross and other articles, worth altogether about $700. The man, who gave the name of John Hill, got out by a window and was arrested, with the articles in his possession. Placed in a cell he cut the arteries of his arm with a knife, and there is little chance that he will live.

—As Mrs. Homora Lacy was driving from Wilmington, Del., to her home in Chester county, Pa., Saturday evening, the contents of the carriage, cotton and straw, were ignited by a match, and in an instant the whole interior of the vehicle was in a blaze. The horse, becoming frightened, ran away, and before it was stopped Mrs. Lacy was literally roasted alive, her flesh being burned to a crisp. She died early Sunday morning.

—The brute Parr, who stabbed his daughter to death in Philadelphia, was on Saturday night last convicted of murder in the first degree. He expressed himself as being tired of life and wished he could be hung immediately. It is stated as a remarkable coincidence that Probst, who murdered the Deering family, had but one thumb; Heidelblut, who murdered the baker, had but one thumb, and now Parr has but one thumb.

—The Keene (N. H.) *Sentinel* says: "It is conceded by parties directly interested in telephonic science that ex-Mayor Farrar, of this city, as long ago as 1851, successfully attempted to transmit sounds over a telegraphic wire, and actually succeeded in telegraphing music. Subsequently he opened a correspondence with Professor Silliman, of Yale College, whose reply was so disheartening that he abandoned further experiments."

—Two little girls, Mary Schin and Lizzie Reisbeck, aged 6 and 4 years, disappeared from their homes in Pittsburg. They were found in the clothes-closet of a vacant house twenty-four hours afterward. The children had gone into the house and thoughtlessly shut themselves up in the press. The house being somewhat isolated and their voices smothered, they had shrieked themselves hoarse without being able to attract attention, while a spring latch confined them in their living tomb.

—Mr. Jacob Hartranft, of the Junction, this county, says the Lancaster *New Era*, has in his possession a young chicken which has four distinct legs, two of which are in their right position, and the other two project immediately above its wings. Either of the pair can be used for locomotion, but the chicken experiences some inconvenience while using the latter two, on account of its head being pointed upward. It is certainly a strange freak of nature.

—A bloody double tragedy, the result of a long-standing feud between the White and Conners families, of Ottawa, Ill., took place on Saturday. Lawrence White was shot dead by a revolver in the hands of D. T. Conners, and Conners was immediately thereafter killed by a bullet from some unknown hand. Revolvers were freely drawn and used among the remaining parties to the quarrel, but no further deaths resulted. The cause of the quarrel is not known.

—The Atlanta *Constitution* says that Joseph S. Nall, of the Atlanta post-office, is a genius. He keeps house by machinery. He has a patent fan, runs his sewing machine, churn and baby cradle by water power. He has a small Backus wheel, and it is a curiosity how useful he makes it. There is not a man in the city who will see his works that will not have them duplicated if he is able. He can abolish the flies, keep you cool, and, in fact, produce wonders with his machine.

—A villainous-looking young man and a particularly innocent-looking girl seemed such an ill-assorted couple on a railroad train in Nevada, that the interest of the passengers was aroused, and when it became known that they had eloped and had just been married, the husband was told that he could not accompany the bride any further. In spite of his protests and the girl's tears, he was put off at the next station, and she was sent home in charge of a committee.

—Aunt Dinah, an Indian squaw, who will be 105 years old next Christmas, walked from the Onondaga reservation the other day seven miles into Syracuse, N. Y., and returned the same evening. While on this little tramp of fourteen miles she carried a heavy bundle on her back, a strap by which the load was bound passing over her forehead. In Syracuse she shook hands with many pale-face acquaintances. She is probably the most able-bodied, vigorous centenarian in the world.

—Monroe Sheppleman's drunken fun in Wahoo, Ill., consisted in frightening women. He pointed a revolver at several in the street, and was greatly pleased when they screamed and ran away. One was pluckier than the rest, and would not stir; so he stuck the muzzle of the weapon into her mouth and laughed heartily when she fainted. His next hilarious exploit was to try how close he could fire at a woman's head without hitting her, and the result was a dangerous wound. Then an enraged man killed him with a single blow of a heavy club.

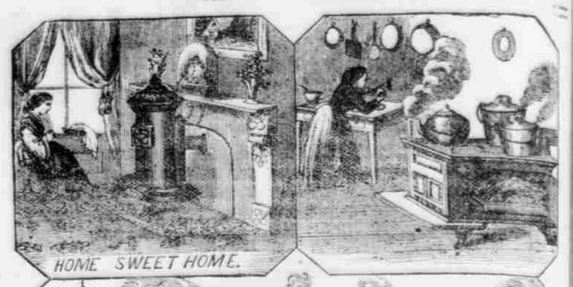
—Although a lie has short legs it sometimes gets over considerable distance. The canard that New York city had been whordled out of the block of ground on which the Catholic cathedral stands was started in the *Atlantic Monthly* by Clarence Cook, and though it was promptly exposed by John R. Hass, so late as this week the *Independent* has had to publicly call attention to the fact that the *Christian Advocate* and the *Christian Intelligencer* are repeating it. Their statement, the *Independent* says, "is so bad that self-respect requires us, as Protestants, to rebuke it."

ONE WAY TO GET RID OF A BURDEN.—Caroline Wernerspath, a comely young matron, and her two children, aged respectively four and two years, were found sleeping on the sidewalk in New York on Saturday morning. Mrs. Wernerspath says she came to this country from Hamburg five years ago. She proceeded to Houtzdale, Clearfield county, this State, where she soon afterward married a resident of the place named Fritz Wernerspath, and her children were born there. She and her husband lived happily until recently, when he began to treat her cruelly, and on Wednesday of last week he abandoned her, taking nearly all her clothing and that of their children. Finding herself thus reduced to a condition bordering on nakedness and starvation, she applied to the local poor-house authorities for relief. They furnished her and the children with passes, and put them on board the train for New York city. They gave her no money, and she had nothing to eat on the road.

—A cloth soaked in a solution of nitrate of lead (one part in one hundred of water) quickly destroys bad odors.

GEO. W. YEAGER,

—CASH DEALER IN—



COOKING AND HEATING STOVES

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

—AND MANUFACTURER OF—

TIN AND SHEET-IRON WARE

1402 ELEVENTH AVE., ALTOONA, PA.

CHEAPEST PLACE IN THE CITY

ROOFING, SPOUTING and Repairing

[5-6.] PROMPTLY AND SATISFACTORILY ATTENDED TO.

YOU WANT TO MAKE IT PAY

CERTAINLY YOU DO!

Then act the wise part when for bargains you go forth, and ere buying go where your Dry Goods, your Dress Goods, and so forth, be sure to

VISIT THE MAMMOTH "BOSS" STORE OF ALTOONA

—WHERE THEY DO—

FAIR DEALING AND NO SQUEALING

And Never Back Down on the Prices They Quote.

With us will be found a full line of goods, too many to enumerate, such as

PRINTS AND MUSLINS

At astonishingly low prices. Figured Alpacas from 10c. a yard up. White Dress Goods from 6c. up to 25 cents. A big reduction in

WHITE QUILTS!

Worth $2, now offered for $1.25. Cretonnes from 6c. up; White Shirting from 5c. up; Pants never sold for less than 8c., now down to 5c.; Toweling from 5c. to 12½c. per yard; Towels from 5c. to 25c.; Ticking from 8c. up to the best quality; Striped Shirting from 8c. to 10c.; Table Damask, 12½c. to the finest; Cottonades and Jeans from 8c. up to the best; Youths' Cassimeres from 25c. to 90c.; Dress Linens from 10c. up to 25c.; Ginghams from 5c. up to the finest Scotch and French; Hosiery and Gents' underwear at NOTIONS and TRIMMINGS, such as Buttons, Fringes, Laces, &c. Cotton from 5c. per dozen up. Ladies' and Children's Hose from 5c. a pair up to the finest. Also, different quantities of Sun Umbrellas and 28 styles of Corsets.

GREAT BARGAINS in Shetland and other SHAWLS

Kid Gloves from 35c. a pair up to the best quality; Black Silks from 65c. to $2; Summer Silks from 9c. to 50c.; Colored Dress Silks, striped, barred and plain, from 50c. to $1.25; all the shades, from 38c. to $1; French Satins, for wedding suits, very cheap. No, never such a stock. All-Wool Delaine for 25c. An endless variety of Dress Goods, figured and plain, from 8c. up. Great bargains in Lawns—6c., 8c. and 10c., up to the best French.

Carpets! Carpets! Oil Cloths! Oil Cloth

No, never were such prices heard of before—from 15c. a yard to the very best. Rennets 65c., 75c. and 85c. Stair Carpet from 25c. a yard up. 4-4 Oil Cloth from 25c. up. Window Blinds, pictures at greatly reduced prices. Straw Mattings, Stair and Table Oil Cloths wonderfully cheap. Certain Lace from 12½c. up to the finest. Irish Linen Lawns as low as 10c.

Bowman & Morrow's "BOSS" STORE

[5-30.] CORNER ELEVENTH AVENUE AND TWELFTH STREET, ALTOONA, PA.

THE SPRING TRADE

AT THE POPULAR PIONEER

CLOTHING HOUSE

OF GODFREY WOLF,

12TH ST., NEXT DOOR TO P. O., ALTOONA, PA.

Has simply been immense, the large establishment being for the most part from morning until night, so that in not a few instances it became necessary to employ extra salesmen in order to accommodate the public; yet, notwithstanding this unprecedented rush of customers, the mammoth stock of this great Clothing Emporium has been found equal to all demands made upon it for new and desirable

CLOTHING FOR MEN AND BOYS

and is to-day the best stocked and really the cheapest house in that city. Notwithstanding the lowest prices, strictly adhered to year in and year out, has created and maintained such a business as has been done at this favorite Clothing Store.

PRICES are DOWN

and will be kept down to the very lowest figures. No one, therefore, should buy another Suit, Coat, Pants, Vest, Hat, Cap, or anything in the way of Furnishing Goods, until he has seen the stock and learned the prices at

GODFREY WOLF'S

ONE-PRICE AND LOWEST PRICED CLOTHING HOUSE

[6-6.] Next Door to the Post-Office, Altoona, Pa.

TO BE OPENED THE COMING WEEK

TWENTY-FIVE DOZEN

LEGHORN HATS

ALSO, A FULL LINE OF

CHIP ENGLISH AND AMERICAN GOODS

Trimmed and Untrimmed, for the Ladies, as well as

SAILOR AND OTHER STYLISH HATS

For Children—all of them fashionable and seasonable. Also,

FLOWERS and RIBBONS VERY CHEAP

REMEMBER THE TIME AND PLACE.

S. B. CORN & CO., NO. 1307 ELEVENTH AVENUE, ALTOONA.

POOR HOUSE DIRECTOR.—The undersigned hereby announces himself as a candidate for the office of Poor House Director, subject to the Democratic rules; and pledges himself, if nominated and elected, to perform the duties of the position with honesty and to the best of his ability. JOHN ROHABAUGH.

Croyle Twp., April 25, 1879.[4-6.

POOR HOUSE DIRECTOR.—The undersigned hereby offers himself as a candidate for the above office, subject to the rules of the Democratic County Convention, and if nominated and elected he pledges himself to faithfully perform the duties of the office with honesty and fidelity. I. SAM

Allegheny Twp., March 27, 1879.[4-6.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY MORNING, - JUNE 13, 1879.

The "Freeman" at and near Home.

That local advertisers who favor us with their patronage may know exactly where the FREEMAN circulates most extensively in Cambria and Blair counties, we append a table showing the number of copies sent through the mail or delivered by carrier to *bona fide* subscribers at the several points named. It will be seen that the list aggregates nearly *eight hundred* out of a total circulation of *over eleven hundred*, as we are willing to certify under oath, and we doubt whether there is any paper in the county, and certainly none in the northern part of it, which can present so good a showing within such narrow limits. Here are the figures:

LOCAL CIRCULATION OF THE "FREEMAN."

Carrolltown	120	Conemaugh	12
Ebensburg	112	Portage	12
Loretto	92	Hollidaysburg	11
Altoona	68	St. Bonifacius	10
St. Augustine	55	Cambria	7
Johnstown	48	Befaston	7
Chest Springs	39	Fiske	7
Gallitzin	28	South Fork	5
St. Nicholas	28	Newry	4
Lilly's	28	Tyrone	3
Wilmore	25	Bennington	3
Summitville	22	Plattville	3
St. Lawrence	17	Bethel	2
Cresson	16	Glendale	2
Munster	15		

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY CONVENTION.

The Democratic voters of the several wards, boroughs and townships of Cambria county, are requested to meet at their usual places of holding the general election, on

Saturday, June 28th, 1879,

at 2 O'CLOCK, P. M., and elect two delegates from each election district to represent them in the county convention, to be held at the Court House in Ebensburg, on

Monday, June 30th, 1879,

at 1 O'CLOCK, P. M., to nominate a county ticket.

The polls will be kept open until 7 o'clock, P. M., on Saturday.

JOSEPH M'DONALD,
Chairman Democratic Co. Committee.
Ebensburg, May 27, 1879.

HERE, THERE AND THE OTHER PLACE.

—Chew Jackson's Best Sweet Navy Tobacco. [14-ly.]

—McDonald, Loretto, sells summer coats for $1,00.

—McDonald, Loretto, sells summer pants for 75 cents.

—Best flour at lowest prices at V. S. Barker & Bro's.

—McDonald, Loretto sells coal, pants and vest for $3.00.

—The attendance at Court this week was exceedingly slim.

—For the best groceries and the best bargains, everybody goes to Barkers'.

—McDonald, Loretto sells dry goods, groceries notions, etc., at bed rock prices.

—The Tom Thumb troupe gave a public entertainment in Johnstown Monday night.

—Mr. Lewis Smith, an old and much respected citizen of Altoona, died in that city last Sunday.

—The Pennsylvania Railroad Company are putting down two artesian wells at their shops in Altoona.

—If you want linen or gross cloths for summer wear, you will find the largest assortment at Barkers'.

—A large stock of ladies' hats just received at M. J. Teitelbaum's, Loretto. Go and see how cheap he sells them.

—All kinds of men's hats just received by M. J. Teitelbaum, Loretto. They will be sold cheaper than the cheapest.

—Mr. Jack Rhey caught a black bass in Shenkle's dam, Tuesday evening, which measured twelve inches by the rule.

—A large stock of ladies' and misses' shoes just received at M. J. Teitelbaum's, Loretto. Ladies' good shoes as low as 90 cents.

—The next thing in order is the arrangement of a suitable programme for the celebration of the glorious 4th in Ebensburg.

—V. S. Barker & Bro. have just received another car load of flour, which they are selling at lower prices than any other dealer in town.

—The dwelling of Jacob Matthias, in Ghesgow, White township, was destroyed by fire last Saturday. It caught from burning brush.

—The nominating convention of the Blair county Greenbackers will be held in Hollidaysburg on the last Monday of the present month.

—The Carrolltown *News* says that a White township man named Ricketts shot a large bear and shot her three cubs alive a week or so ago.

—New stock of ladies' dress goods received this week at M. J. Teitelbaum's, Loretto. Stock is very large, and is marked at lowest figures.

—The little son of T. W. Dick, Esq., whose arm was broken last week, is thriving so nicely under his misfortune that he will be well before he knows it.

—Messrs. J. & H. Madden, of Huntingdon, are the contractors for the erection of the new school-house in Woodvale borough, their bid being $7,495.50.

—Ethel Medium, a six year old mare owned by Mr. Hugh Myers, of Altoona, won the 2:34 cup at Suffolk Park, Philadelphia, Saturday, her best time being 2:30.

—Just put paper to press this week on Wednesday night, in order to avoid working on Thursday, which is the Feast of Corpus Christi, and a holiday of obligation.

—The Tenth regiment, P. R. C., will hold a reunion at Somerset on the 26th inst. Mr. E. McGuire will be the orator on the occasion, and Col. Geary will preside.

—H. A. Clarke, Esq., formerly of the Blair county bar, but now a resident of McVeytown, after having his life despaired of by the newspapers, is getting well again.

—The Messrs. Barker Brothers have just received a large stock of muslins, calicoes, and all other kinds of dry goods, which they are prepared to sell at the very lowest cash prices.

—Not desiring to go into the political race handicapped, Mr. A. G. Sink, the Democratic candidate for Sheriff in Blair county, has sold Altoona livery stable to Mr. Henry Hagne.

—After the 1st of July coming, gas in Johnstown will be refused fifty cents per thousand feet, or to $2 per thousand feet, which is a reduction of one hundred per cent since 1876.

—A picked nine of ball tossers will go from this place to Loretto to-morrow (Saturday) to play a social game of base ball with the St. Francis' College nine of that flourishing little village.

—Blair Furnace, Blair county, is trying to organize a military company, with admission into the Fifth regiment as one of the main objects aimed at. How patriotic we are—in time of peace!

—Mrs. Mary Smith, of the Glasgow settlement, White township, committed suicide a few days since by cutting her throat with a pocket-knife. Partial insanity was the cause of the rash act.

—The inventory of things, according to Saturday's *Tribune*, left in Johnstown on Tuesday afternoon by the falling of "a gentle but very damp rain." They are accustomed to rains down there, you know.

—An "Adventure in Allegheny Towlship" will not spoil with a week's keeping, and in the meantime we will be glad to learn "where the laugh comes in"—and at whose expense the joke is told, if a joke it really is.

—The rich tramp who had his feet frozen off in Bedford county last winter, and since confined in the almshouse of that county, has been taken to the insane asylum at Harrisburg, his mind having become impaired.

—Don't "wait for the wagon" any longer, but come and buy one for yourself from A. & H. Madden, who have now on hand new spring wagons and Conemaugh buggies for sale exceedingly cheap and on the easiest of terms.

—Mr. George F. Huff, formerly cashier of Lloyd & Co.'s Ebensburg bank, but now of Greensburg, was in town this week. And yet George F. Huff didn't call to see us, which prevents us from feeling Huff-ed about it.

—The scoundrels who so neatly relieved Deputy Collector Gilbert of $1,800 in Johnstown last week have not been heard from up to date. His bondsmen, all bloated bondholders, were required to make up the deficit.

—A wood-house attached to the residence of Mr. S. P. S. Ellis, on Locust street, Johnstown, was burned to the ground last Sunday morning. The spread of the flames was prevented by the timely arrival of the fire engines.

—A landbill in the postoffice states that a reward of $25 will be paid for the capture of the thief or thieves who on the night of the 4th instant burglarized a store in Harrison City and walked off with a quantity of goods.

—A live horned toad came to Johnstown per mail from California last week. It was directed to Master Grant Dibert, and was sent by Mr. Frank Dibert, who for several months past has been a prospector in the Golden State.

—Hon. L. D. Woodruff, one of Cambria county's representatives in the State Legislature at its late session, was in town Monday. The long session from which he has just emerged, with infinite credit to himself as a man and legislator, failed to leave any impress of weariness on his features. On the contrary, he looked gay, smiling and young as of yore.

—If you want a pair of boots or shoes that will fit your feet and never—that is to say, scarcely ever—wear out, our advice is to leave your measure with Michael Brickner, of Gallitzin, who knows no such word as fail.

—Mr. George M. Riddle, the accomplished Philadelphia salesman, has arrived in town. A 4th of July celebration or a county convention on the Alleghenies would be no more than half a success if he stayed away.

—A number of P. R. R. officials have lately visited Johnstown, and the presumption down there is that a new passenger depot is to be the result. We know no place along the line that stands more in need of such an improvement.

—Hon. A. H. Coffroth has introduced a bill in Congress to erect a government building in Altoona at a cost of $60,000. It will not be passed at this special session, but Mr. Coffroth thinks it may be pushed through at the ensuing regular session.

—Carrolltown held off last week with a newly-fledged chick which sported four legs and four wings, and Altoona attempted to go and do likewise, but only got as far as the extra pair of legs. Neither of the feathered monstrosities lived long enough to chirp.

—Col. W. R. Fisher, of Nashville, Tenn., is visiting in Washington territory, partly on business and partly for the benefit of his health. Owing to the fact that he was a former Ebensburger, we hope his business will prosper and his health be restored.

—In addition to the cow and two porkers killed by lightning, in Carrolltown township on Thursday night last, as noted elsewhere, we learn that two valuable cows owned by Mr. Lawrence Koonsman, of Allegheny township, met with a similar fate on the same night.

—The Odd Fellows of Wilmore, assisted by their brethren of other lodges in this and Blair counties, will either picnic in a grove near that village on the 21st inst., or take part in the one to be held for the benefit of St. Bartholomew's church—most probably the latter.

—Just before the adjournment of the Legislature, Senator Lemon was presented by the officers of the Senate with a gold watch, charm and onyx stone. Being owner of a gold watch prior to that date, the appropriateness of this gift to the Senator becomes apparent.

—The P. R. R. Co. has begun to plant Virginia creepers, which are no relation to the original Yankees who have been swamping fraternity, on the hillsides along their tracks. The effect, it is thought, will add to the beauty of the scenery and tend to prevent land slides.

—The State Game and Fish Association will hold its fourth annual meeting in Huntingdon next month. Well has grown this flourishing branch of this Association, and if it fails to send delegates it will be remiss in its duties and things will likely not go right down there.

—Mr. W. W. Brisbin, late of the Osceola *Recelle*, died at his home in Osceola on Monday of last week. His remains were taken to Alexandria, Huntingdon county, on the following Wednesday, for interment. The deceased was greatly esteemed, and his early death is universally regretted.

—Wood, Morrell & Co. have broken ground for the erection of a new and improved slaughter house in Hollidaysburg. The site selected is on the river bank near the Gaysport steam mill. The main building will be 57x22 feet, and the cattle pens 100 feet square. A model slaughtery in all respects.

—We had an idea that the *Local News* would go fowl-ing for us on the poultry question, but didn't expect to see the Huntingdon excitely in this way: And why shouldn't it (poultry raising) pay in Ebensburg, which lays so high and makes Pike do the duty?

Verily and indeed, why shouldn't it?

—Low are the prices and easy the terms upon which Messrs. A. A. Barker & Son are now offering for sale two bran splinter new buggies and two tip-top spring wagons just from the factory in the manufacturing city of Johnstown. This is the Spring to spring a good bargain in spring wagons and buggies at Barkers'.

—Our worthy bachelor friend, James Griffin, Esq., former Register and Recorder of this county, looked in on us several times this week. He is enjoying the distinguished honor of being permitted to serve his country in the capacity of a petit juror, and that he fills the bill no one who knows him will for a moment doubt.

—The only sale of real estate made by Sheriff Ryan this week was that of 124 acres of land in Jackson township, the property of Wm. A. Stewart and Sarah Stewart, his wife, of which acreage 50 is cleared, with a plank house and plank stable thereon erected, David Burkhart was the purchaser, and the consideration involved was $440.

—"Jump into the wagon and we'll all take a ride!" is a refrain that may be sung in chorus by all who avail themselves of the opportunity now offered by A. A. Barker & Son, Ebensburg, for buying a new spring wagon or a new buggy at a price that is exceedingly low and on conditions that can readily be complied with.

—Jacob Hocker imbites a note from Castle Ryan to inform us that he was sentenced to that institution for thirty days on one charge and ten days on the other, and not for a term of three months, as stated in the FREEMAN last week. We make the desired correction with pleasure, and trust that Jacob will be a better boy in the future.

—Court adjourned on night of last week, during the prevalence of a tremendous thunderstorm, an unoccupied house belonging to Mr. John J. Davis, and located in Cambria township, four or five miles north of Ebensburg, was struck by lightning and burned to the ground. The building was insured for $300 in the Cambria Mutual, which will probably cover the loss.

—A three-old son of Rev. Diamond, of Cherrytree, Indiana county, was drowned on Friday evening last in the Susquehanna river at that place. The body was recovered soon after the sad occurrence, but the child was chanced to see it floating by, and was interred the following Sunday, Rev. Dr. Donaldson, President of Elersidge Academy, officiating at the grave.

—The excellent choir connected with the Church of the Holy Name in this place is engaged exercising in preparation for the coming concert in St. Augustine, and if it does not succeed in giving a delightful entertainment we are much mistaken in our estimate of its vocalistic abilities. Let there be a full turn out, then, at St. Augustine on Saturday afternoon of next week.

—The fine grove owned by Mrs. Ann Adams and located between Cresson and Summitville will be the scene, on Thursday, June 26th, of a grand picnic in aid of the Catholic church at Summitville, and all who think of participating may rest assured that nothing will be left undone to make the occasion one of general enjoyment and abundant festivity. May the good cause receive a bountiful benefit.

—E. K. Martin, Esq., the eminent "hogfringer" of Lancaster, is in town this week, called hither by a suit at law before the Common Pleas Court. That finished, he will decamp for the residence of his brother, John A., at Portage, where he purposes cleaning out the mountain streams of all they contain in the shape of trout. Success to Ed., who is a good enough fellow to keep up head—all the time.

—Hon. John Fenlon, our representative in the House at Harrisburg, returned to his home in this place last Tuesday evening. His record in the session just favorable one, while his personal appearance gives evidence that his public labors have not interfered with his usual robust health. His law office is in Colonnade Row, where his friends and admirers will doubtless find the latch-string hanging out.

—Henry Helsel, a one-armed soldier, was captured in this place last Wednesday by Constable Wherley and taken to Johnstown to answer a charge of assault and battery preferred by his wife. A hearing was given him by Justice Fisher, and a fine of $5 and thirty days in jail was adjudged to be about the sort of sentence that would fit his case. He was brought here and committed to prison the following evening.

—A well having recently been sunk and many other improvements made in the elegant picnic grounds owned by Mrs. Adams, near Summitville, it is only truth to say that the pleasant rural retreat aforesaid is now one of the most beautiful spots in the county for the holding of out-door festivities, and all who contemplate the getting up of picnic parties will do well to consult Mrs. Adams on this important subject.

—Mr. Wm. Tiley, of Lilly's station, came to town Monday, to act in the capacity of a juryman in the Court of Common Pleas. Directly after dinner, he was taken so violently ill that he was obliged to seek his room in the Lloyd House, where he remained till the following morning before feeling able to venture out of bed. It was a quite serious matter with him for a time, but we are glad to know he is himself again.

—Some few weeks ago Martin Lykens, of Blair Furnace, Blair county, was killed in the ore mines at that place by a "cave in" of the ore. On Wednesday of last week, his brother, Mark Lykens, died at that place from a cold contracted, recently, while at work in the ore tunnel. He leaves a wife and eleven children in destitute circumstances. Inside of the past eleven months the mother of the deceased man and a sister have died.

—The temperance lecture of Rev. Father M'Carthy at Chest Springs next Sunday will begin at half-past 3 o'clock in the afternoon, instead of the evening as announced in these columns last week. This will afford all who wish to attend from this place and elsewhere plenty of time to reach home before dark, and no one who appreciates eloquence and sound logic, and can make it convenient to go, should fail to put in an appearance at said time and place.

—Mr. John Zimmerman, of Cambria City, and Miss Mary Rissinger, of Westmoreland county, were married on the 17th of April last. Their course of true love failed to run smooth. In point of fact, Mary for some cause or another ran away from John, and an application for divorce is what may come up for trouble Court at its September session.

—Attention is invited to the new advertisement of Oak Hall, Philadelphia, for which justly celebrated clothing house Mr. R. H. Thompson, of this place, is the authorized agent, with full power and sufficient experience to take measures and guarantee a perfect fit and perfect garments in every instance. All-wool suits made to order at prices ranging from $13 up. P. S. The advertisement will appear next week.

—The heaviest rain of the season fell last Thursday night, followed by frost Friday and Saturday nights. The rain dispersed a drought which had become oppressive to vegetation, while the frost underwent a counterbalance this blessing by nipping the buds and blossoms, but failed so far as this locality was concerned. The condition of the crops may in general be said to be good, though the season is at least two weeks later than in ordinary years.

—Mr. Thomas Bigham, of Allegheny township, has made up his mind that it would be a good thing for him and the Democracy of Cambria county if he should be nominated for the office of Poor House Director, and as he has a natural affinity for good things he has requested us to proclaim the fact to all the readers of the FREEMAN, pledging himself, if nominated and elected, to do his duty with honesty and fidelity. Of all which there can be no earthly doubt.

—Curling Irons and Hair Crimpers have been left in the shade by the U. S. HAIR CURLING COMPOUND. This compound is a beautiful fluid, and is perfectly harmless, and as soon as applied. Price per package 50 cents, or a sample package for 10 cents. Try a sample package and test its merits. Only one sample package will be sent to the same person. Good clean 1 and 3 cent postage stamps taken. Sold only by the U. S. COMPOUND Co., Box 41, Litchfield, Illinois.

—It is clever in Swank to say this, in Tuesday's issue of the *Tribune*, about a Democratic legislator: Hon. L. D. Woodruff on Friday returned from his legislative duties at Harrisburg to resume charge of the publication of the *Democrat*. We are compelled in justice to say that leaving out his political acts his record at Harrisburg is pretty nearly the right thing. His votes, so far as we have observed, were against all jobs and swindles, and they are recorded on all questions.

—A party of five Portage township farmers, headed by Mr. Jeremiah Gleason, surrounded a bear in Cedar Swamp on that township last week and killed it. It measured eight feet in length, twelve inches across the forehead, and weighed 400 pounds. It used to be thought that some unscrupulous neighbor ought to be blamed for frequent depopulation of sheep-folds and pig-pens in that section, but now the mystery is happily cleared up. Bruin was the thief beyond the *bear* possibility of a doubt.

—Inside two weeks from this date, a gang of counterfeiters numbering at least four persons, and probably six, occupied a house in Blacklick township, on the left hand side of the turnpike, and not far removed from the village of Belsano. Their business there was to manufacture the "queer," and as they are not specially in the secret detective line, but we give notice to those who ought to look after such matters that the headquarters of this species of industry has been transferred to Indiana county.

—It is said to be an ill wind that blows no one any good, but whether our friend and patron, Mr. Ed. Lynch, of Summerhill township, can behold it in those optics we are not prepared to say, though certain it is that Thursday's storm brought with it two more additions to his happy household—a boy and girl—for both whom we trust a long and happy future is in store. Among the latest arrivals, our friend Ed. has eight little Lynch-pins to provide for. May he find it an easy and agreeable task.

—After twenty-three years' connection with the Pennsylvania Railroad, during fourteen of which he held the position of depot master at Altoona, Mr. Alfred Kittell and John M. Clark has tendered his resignation, which has been accepted. He will devote his time and attention hereafter to the collection of tax due Blair county. He is succeeded in the position which he vacated by Mr. William Irwin, former night gatekeeper, and he in turn by Mr. Wilson Gamble, night baggage master. Success all round.

—The Catholic picnic at Wilmore on Saturday of next week, June 21st, will be held in the delightful grove near the residence of Mrs. Flinn, about one mile east of said village, and promises to be, as unquestionably will be, a success. It could not fail to be in the hands of the ladies of St. Bartholomew's congregation, one of the most enjoyable affairs of the kind ever held in that vicinity, or any other vicinity for that matter. Let everybody go and take his wife, sweetheart, sister, cousin, aunt, or somebody else with him.

—Mr. D. B. Gibbons, of Huntzdale, Clearfield county, is a young man whom we have heard from and about on several occasions, but it was only this week we had an opportunity to make his acquaintance, when we found him fully entitled to the distinction as genial, sociable and intelligent gentleman.—Mr. G. has figured somewhat in journalistic circles, but at present represents an eastern tea house and has some idea of embarking in the tea business as a permanent enterprise in Altoona. He has the best boost we can give him at present in writing—our good wishes.

—An entertainment in the nature of tableaux, charades, etc., interspersed with vocal and instrumental music, will be given in the Presbyterian church, Ebensburg, Tuesday and Wednesday evenings of next week. The participants in the proposed affair are young persons connected with the congregation, both sexes, and inasmuch as they have been hard at work on rehearsal during the past two months, a charming entertainment may confidently be anticipated. A small admission fee will be charged at the door, the proceeds to go to the benefit of the church. The public is respectfully solicited.

—We introduce to our readers this week the young and enterprising clothing firm of Simon & Bendheim, of Altoona, who will hereafter be heard from through our local department. The members of the firm are both young men, though they have had considerable experience in the clothing business, having been employed for some time in two of the leading business houses in that city. Their establishment is on Eleventh avenue, next door to the First National Bank, where we were unable to see any "Shylocky" about the MAN who favor them with a call will be gladly welcomed, kindly treated and generously dealt with. Pay them a visit and see how it is yourself.

—It will be remembered by the majority of our readers that S. M. Douglass, Esq., of Chest Springs, was so unfortunate some months since as to suffer the loss of a leg by amputation. The wound has since healed, and on Monday of the present week the 'Squire concluded his health was sufficiently restored to warrant his coming to Ebensburg and lifting a commission to which he was given title by the result of last Spring's election. On that occasion he was chosen Justice of the Peace by his fellow-citizens of Chest Springs for the fifth successive time—a mark of long-continued confidence and esteem seldom bestowed, but bestowed right worthily in this particular instance.

—Two tramps, eastward bound, named, respectively Murphy and McNamee, passed through Johnstown last week, stopping long enough *en route* to call on Mr. John Donnelly, an uncle of Murphy. When next heard from, Murphy made his appearance in East Conemaugh, and the story he told was that McNamee had been run over by the cars and killed, and that the remains had been collected and forwarded to Columbus, Ohio, for interment, that being the place of residence of the supposed dead man's parents. The trouble now is that nobody seems to have been killed on the railroad at or near the point named at the time specified, Friday night last, and yet McNamee is missing. Where is he? Will he turn up in the interim, ought to be done with Murphy?

—After having undergone a most complete and highly satisfactory examination at the hands of the examining committee, Mr. Chal. L. Dick, of Johnstown, was on Monday last duly qualified a member of the bar of Cambria county. In the event the first member admitted under the new rules of Court, and the severity of the course of sprouts through which he was put, comprising as it did not only an examination on the general principles of law and equity, but also into the construction of the English and Latin languages, is notification that proficiency will procure admission to the passport to admission. For the present, Mr. Dick's office will be with his preceptor, District Attorney Rose, in Johnstown, where we hope multitudes of good paying clients will flock to see him.

—Two young boys had occasion to visit Shenkle's dam, a short distance below town, last Saturday, and while there saw a sight which will have the effect of deterring them from swimming in the waters thereof for all time to come. It was a water snake, eight or nine feet long, and as thick as one's arm, and it made its appearance not far from the shore where they were standing. There is no mistake about this, they say, for it dived and came up the second time, when its wicked, twinkling eyes were plainly to be seen, with its full length stretched along the surface of the water. Urgent business suddenly called the boys to other scenes, but they will live and die in the firm belief that what they saw was either the great sea serpent itself or some promising member of its repulsive family.

—During the heavy rain storm which prevailed in this vicinity on Thursday night last, the blacksmith shop of Mr. James Sharbaugh, in Carroll township, was struck by lightning and two fine pigs which had taken refuge under the shop were killed instantly, while still another one was very badly crippled. A cow owned by Mr. Thomas Borkey, a near neighbor of Mr. Sharbaugh, was also killed by the same stroke of lightning, the hair on her head, neck and back being burned off completely, while one of the links in the chain about her neck is said to have been melted by the electric heat. What is most singular, however, in this connection, is that the stable in which the unfortunate bovine was confined was not injured in the least, while a young calf lying by her side escaped without a scratch.

—The Hollidaysburg *Standard* indulges in the soundest kind of sense when it says that Wm. D. Hall, M. D., who rushes to the defence of the Rev. Sam'l W. Duffield, should remember that no sensible man censures Mr. Duffield for holding or expressing his political opinions. The fact that a man is a minister of the gospel should not prevent him taking an active interest in political affairs. But there are occasions when a bitter political speech is an offence against decency, and Incorporation may no doubt find an excuse for it is a consolation to know, adds the *Standard*, that the speech suits so distinguished, influential and talented a gentleman as Dr. W. D. Hall, and now that he has so oracularly expressed his opinion the matter is settled, we presume, for all time. But we advise Dr. Hall to inform himself when the fool killer visits Altoona.

—Some time last fall a young man named Oliver Cox stole a quantity of corn and potatoes and a set of shirt studs from his employer, Mr. Edward Doyle, of Allegheny township, and fleeing the latter's barn into the service, drove to Gallitzin, where he disposed of the produce and pocketed the proceeds. This done he returned the team to its owner, and, to use the expressive language of our informant, "skinned out" for Pittsburgh, his former home, from whence he did not return until a few days ago, and then only to find himself in the hands of the law and subsequently in the county jail, to which institution he was brought on Sunday last by Constable Fry, of Chest Springs who very considerately gave him the benefit of religious services before consigning him to the care of Sheriff Ryan.

—The machinery for the drilling of the experimental oil well in Jackson township has arrived on the ground. Besides the drilling tools, it comprises an engine and boiler, 1,000 feet of tubing and rods, 450 feet of casing, etc., the whole weighing fourteen and three-quarter tons. The services of eight four-horse teams were required in hauling it from Johnstown, where it had been manifested per railroad from the oil region, to the new site. The well will be sunk by a joint stock concern styling itself "The Jackson Township Oil Well Stock Company, Limited," with the stock fixed at $1,500, and the shares at $20 each. We understand that the required stock has nearly all been subscribed. Mr. William Richards, the manager, continues firm in the conviction that a paying strike will welcome the drill at a no great depth, and the result of the developments made under his direction will be watched with no ordinary interest.

—If it is a service to the Democracy of northern Cambria to advocate dissensions in the party ranks, to shadow opposition to any ticket which does not recognize the presumed or assumed political rights of that section of the county, we are proud to say that the Clearfield township correspondent of the *Northern Cambria News*, if the letter was ever written in Clearfield township, which we beg leave to question, has conferred honor where he intimates that the FREEMAN and its editor never did "anything to gain the friendship of the people of the north of the county." Still, as we enjoy the friendship of the people aforesaid to an eminent degree, we are forced to conclude that we are not quite what we believe, that the north can get what it wants and what it is justly entitled to by uniting its forces in county conventions, and not by threatening to "sit down" on nominations either before or after they have been made. Firsthay!

—We had an informal talk with a prominent Greenbacker this week, in the course of which he told us that his party friends felt themselves stronger in this county now than at any former period, and would undoubtedly put a ticket in the field, but that their nominating convention would not be held till after the Democratic candidates had been named. The Greenbackers, the said, is that in any event the Democratic nominee for Sheriff must displease some sections of the county, and if this disaffection be carefully nursed, his defeat at the polls may be accomplished. If a show for such a result presents itself, Republicans will make no nomination, but will support the Greenback candidate, that candidate—mark it!—to be acceptable to the Republican leaders. It is a very fine plan, but we opine that this plan statement will act as a wet blanket on the enthusiasm of those honest Democrats who have smoothed the current for Greenback fold. Do they want to be made catspaws of for the Republicans to rake chestnuts out of the fire with?

—We briefly made mention in our last issue that an infant had been abandoned by a strange woman at the boarding-house of Mrs. Jacob Layton, in Johnstown, where he died on Saturday last, while walking along Clinton street, Johnstown, Mrs. Kelly was lucky enough to come face to face with this strange woman, who was at once given into charge of the police. Before Esquire Fisher it was developed that her name was Sarah Myers; that the husband of Mrs. Myers had been killed on the C. I. Co's railroad three years ago, and that she is a daughter of Mrs. Jacob Layton, of Jackson township. Sarah at first denied all knowlege of the crooked transaction with which she was charged, but eventually confessed up, giving the name of Harvey McFeaters, of Mayesville, as father of the father of the child. Harvey was taken into custody, and without the least hesitation corroborated Sarah's statement. The upshot of the matter is that Mrs. Layton agreed to be responsible for the maintenance of the child; whereupon Mrs. Myers, the mother, was discharged from custody. McFeaters furnished bail for a future appearance, but proceedings against him will doubtless be abandoned.

—On Monday morning of this week, at the hour of about 3 o'clock, a log house in Clearfield township, one-and-a-half miles east of St. Augustine, owned we believe by Mr. P. B. Kerin and occupied by Mr. Wm. Ivory, was totally destroyed by fire, with all or nearly all it contained. Mr. Ivory and wife were in Ebensburg at the time of the disaster, having gone here on the funeral cortege of his sister, Mrs. T. W. Shoemaker, whose remains were interred in the Catholic cemetery in this place the day previous. The other members of the family, comprising a young lady and two children, were in bed asleep, and so closely did the flames envelop them before they were aware of their danger that it was only by the utmost difficulty they were enabled to make their escape, clad in nothing but their night clothes. A faithful dog which kept watch in the building, perished in the flames. Some of the neighbors were speedily on the spot, but the only article of personal property that it was found possible to rescue from the general wreck was a chair.—Mr. Ivory's total loss is estimated at $300, on which there is no insurance, and as he is an honest, hardworking farmer whose earthly goods were in a great measure comprehended in the property which has thus been ruthlessly swept away, a fine opening for the exercise of the Christian virtue of charity is presented which should commend itself to the favorable consideration of those who have enough and to spare. The fire is supposed to have originated from an ash barrel in close proximity to the house.

GRAND PIGEON MATCH.—An inter-State pigeon match between birds owned by parties living in New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania, respectively, at a distance of 240 miles, per air line, from their several cotes, was flown to Ebensburg. Thirty-five of the pigeons, owned by Mr. Louis Warfaeler, of Hoboken, were liberated by Station Agent Corbett at 8 o'clock on the morning named at Cresson. After circling about for a few minutes, they darted off in a direction northeast from Cresson, and were soon lost to view. Later accounts say they arrived at their cote at 1:32 o'clock, P. M.

The other birds were liberated at the following points: The Philadelphia birds at Irwin's, Pa.; the Troy birds at Albion, N. Y.; the Utica and Scranton birds at Dundas, Ontario; the Baltimore birds at Ellenboro, W. Va.; and the Alexandria birds at Max Meadows, Va. The prizes are to be a gold medal valued at $50, and such cash prizes as the entries may warrant. According to agreement, the first prize was awarded to Mr. O. W. Donner's New York birds, whose arrival was first recorded at the New York Aquarium, though no accurate account of the time was taken.

BALLOU'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE FOR JULY.—This valuable and versatile magazine for July opens with an illustrated article on Africa and the Zulu war; and then there is a thrilling tale by the author of "A Whaleman's Adventures," about a mysterious island in the Pacific, also illustrated; and several other subjects are treated of, all interesting, accompanied by engravings. It is a rare number, and one that will commend itself to its readers. Published by Thomes & Talbot, 23 Hawley street, Boston, at $1.50 a year, postpaid, and for sale at all the periodical depots in the country for 15 cents a copy.

DOINGS IN COURT THIS WEEK.—Court convened Monday forenoon at 11 o'clock, with Judge Dean and Associates Flanagan and Thomas on the bench. The list of jurors was then called, nearly all answering to their names, after which the list of attorneys was read for the purpose of hearing motions, petitions, etc., when Court adjourned for dinner. Of the subsequent proceedings up to the time of going to press, Wednesday afternoon, the following is a report:

AFTERNOON SESSION.

The first case on the list was Sloan vs. Getty, which was called and a jury sworn. It was a feigned issue, tried to determine the ownership of certain property which had been levied on and sold as the property of Dr. W. H. Sloan, of Chest Springs, but claimed by Abbie K. Sloan, his wife.

Before proceeding to trial of this case, an application for a continuance in the case of Cambria county vs. ex-Treasurer Freidhoff was heard. As heretofore stated in these columns, it is claimed by the Commissioners of Cambria county that the board of Auditors, at their settlement, failed to properly audit the account of the ex-Treasurer. This is not disputed by Mr. Freidhoff, who last week proposed to square the books, according to a settlement arrived at by himself, by confessing judgment in the sum of something over $3,000—the full sum, owing by him to the county as per his statement. The proposition was declined by the Commissioners, through their counsel, Mr. Berkey, who held that the true indebtedness of Mr. Freidhoff was in the neighborhood of $7,800. Resort to the arbitrament of twelve disinterested men, duly sworn, was then found necessary to strike a balance between the plaintiff and the defendant. A continuance of the case was asked, on the ground of bad health of Mr. Freidhoff, who has been suffering for a couple of months from illness engendered by hemorrhage of the lungs. The certificate of the medical condition of the gentleman was vouched for by Drs. Kittell and Quigley, and the case was held over till next term. Meantime, Mr. Freidhoff made application to the Court for permission to cover into the county treasury, on account, the sum of $2,000, which was granted. Messrs. Johnston and Kerr appeared as counsel for defendant.

The jury in the case of Sloan vs. Getty, after listening to voluminous testimony, returned a verdict in favor of the plaintiff, or in other words confirmed the ownership of Mrs. Sloan to the property levied on.

McDonalds, in right of Mrs. Francis S. McDonald, vs. Margaret E. Lake, administratrix of Wm. Lake—feigned issue. It appearing on inspection of pleadings that defendant had levied on no property claimed by plaintiffs in this issue, defendant withdraws her plea, and the case dismissed.

Rex vs. Shoemaker, Martins, McBrides, Hite and McCormick. This was a summons in trespass, *quare clausum fregit*, to August term, 1878, returnable to McCormick, one of the defendants. After the trial of this case had been for a time proceeded with, the plaintiffs, to their surprise, and the case was continued at the cost of the plaintiff.

TUESDAY MORNING.

Horner and Good, executors of John J. Horner, dec'd, and others, vs. John Parke, Joseph Shirey and Thomas Evans—summons trespass. This case occupied attention for an hour or so, the jury rendering a verdict for the defendants.

Patton vs. Levergood—summons in assumpsit. The jury found for Levergood.

AFTERNOON.

The case of Myers & Lloyd vs. Roberts, feigned issue, was dismissed, as was also the case of Hracken vs. Cuthers, feigned issue. The case of Bradley vs. Bradley, et al., appeal; Murphy vs. Parke, appeal, and Peer vs. Greenwood, appeal, were settled. The following cases were continued: Glass vs. Trexler, *fi. fa.*; Davis vs. Kleinmyer, *scire facias*; Kutrill vs. Krois, trespass; Jacoby vs. Stremmer, * act. fa. mechanics'* lien; Jacoby vs. Parke, appeal, and Peer vs. Greenwood, appeal, were settled. The following cases were continued: Glass vs. Trexler, *fi. fa.*; Davis vs. Kleinmyer, *scire facias*; Kutrill vs. Krois, trespass; Jacoby vs. Stremmer, *act. fa. mechanics'* lien; Jacoby vs. Parke, appeal; Peer vs. Greenwood, appeal; Henry McIlon—appeal; Palmer vs. Nic—breach of promise; E. T. Nutter & Co. vs. McGough—summons trespass on the case; McMullen for use of Jacobs vs. McMullen—feigned issue.

A SPLENDID BODY is a rarity, and the reason that few men or women reach the standard, is that they neglect themselves and fall into decline. Some simple trouble of the blood, lungs, nerves, liver, stomach, kidneys, or genital organs develops into a chronic character. The effect is soon observable in the appearance and feelings of the bevelled woman or the handsomest man. "It is never too late to mend," however, if Sandaline is used. The dyspeptic is cured of all trouble. The nervous sufferer is soothed. The victim of liver complaint, kidney affections, or blood disorders, is thoroughly restored. All those other particulars. Such symptoms can be easily prevented. The boots, shoes and slippers sold by S. Blumenthal, 1110 Eleventh avenue, Altoona, commodate the unfortunate in the exact shape of the foot, as a glove to the hand, and extraneous substances are thereby kept at a proper distance. This stock is much larger than usual, and marked at prices which speak for themselves, and an order is solicited, either in person or by mail. A fine lot of boots and shoes for gentlemen is also in store.

QUOTH a wise man to a youth one day:
"Pray, what is your aim in life, I pray?"
"A mighty general I'd be,"
Replied the youth, ambitiously.
Then quoth the stripling to the sage:
"Tell me your aim in life, I engage."
Then said the sage, a little tired,
"Aim? O, I have no aim: I've fired!"

Mixed up with the aim of the youth and the want of aim avowed by the sage was a complaint common to both, but of which unfortunately no mention is made by the poet. We refer to an ambition firing each to be always well dressed—an ambition which the best and oldest can easily satisfy by calling on Godfrey Woolf, next door to the post-office, Altoona, Mr. W. is proprietor of the most extensive ready-made clothing store in the centre of the State, and has lately filled his shelves with all styles and descriptions of Spring and Summer wear, from the cheap business suit to a costume fit for a bridal occasion.

CAREFULLY blow the bugle horn,
In the cool green woods at morn;
Loose the hounds and let them go;
Wax the cord and bend the bow;
And shoot the wicked mosquito.

Having done that much, you will be in a proper frame of mind to fully appreciate the importance of a bit of advice which we desire to give you. It is this: When you go forth to replenish your wardrobe with a Spring or Summer suit of ready-made clothing, be not seduced by the specious offers of shoddy dealers, but rather direct your footsteps to the old Clothing House of Jas. J. Murphy, 109 Clinton street, Johnstown, where the goods which will be shown you are at once superior in material and remarkably low in price. The reputation of this house can safely be said to be that of those at which a man gets full value for the money he expends. A large and very fine invoice of light wear just received.

THE Hollidaysburg *Register* says that Mr. Joseph Riddle, of Frankstown township, received on Saturday last, by express from Philadelphia, a pair of kittens, called Spanish ratters. They were a present from his brother, Mr. George M. Riddle, who is engaged in the mercantile business in that city, and who

ARTICHOKES.

There seems to be an unusual interest manifested in regard to the artichoke. I have lately read several articles in the *Rural World* and other papers, some of which I can indorse almost entirely, while others differ widely from my experience. But I did not set out to critisize, for I feel sure all are aiming to do good. The more we talk and write upon this subject, the more we will know about it and the better we can appreciate the importance of it. The time has come when the farmer must devise some plan by which he can produce pork at a less cost than he can with corn, or he must quit the hog and turn his attention to something else. I have grown the artichoke for a number of years, and during that time I have experimented in various ways, and am now ready to say that growing it for hogs is one of the means to produce cheap pork. Usually the crop is ready to turn on to by the first of October. One acre will keep twenty hogs in good growing condition from that time till the middle or last of March; or, with the addition of half the corn usually fed, it will fatten them in less time than all the corn, and, as far as I have been able to see, the pork is just as good. A portion of the crop should be dug and housed, or put in mounds, to be fed when the ground is too hard frozen for the hogs to root.

While the artichoke is generally valued only for hogs, I have found it quite valuable for all kinds of stock. Horses relish them, and work horses will look better and feel better on half the corn usually fed, if they get plenty of artichokes. They are fine for sheep and especially ewes with young lambs. And if you want gilt-edged butter in midwinter, feed your Jersey cow on corn, but plenty of artichokes, with good clover and timothy hay, and you will get the best.

I will not undertake to say that artichokes will cure the so-called hog cholera, but I believe it to be a good preventive. I have never known hogs to have any disease while feeding on them. Indeed, I believe they are as near a natural hog food as any product we grow. I grow a variety known here as the large white. I have had but little experience with any other, but from all I can learn from persons who have grown other varieties, I consider it preferable to all others. I wish to say here I have none for sale.

I would like to hear from others on the subject of cheap pork. The nations of the world must be fed, but the farmer cannot do it in the old style at present prices.—*J. C. Evans, in Rural World.*

[We take the liberty of adding to the above that artichokes make as fine pickles, in our estimation, as can be produced.—ED. FREEMAN.]

PETROLEUM AS A REMEDY FOR CONSUMPTION.—The scenes which are daily witnessed at the oil works at Point Breeze, to which numbers of consumptives resort in order to inhale the vapors from the stills and obtain crude oil for internal application, have their counterpart over in France. A Government report, recently published in the *Bulletine de Therapeutique*, narrates that a refiner of petroleum was prohibited by a prefect from distributing petroleum in medicin l doses. Some of the sufferers appealed, and the Government ordered Dr. Blache, a prominent medical practitioner, to institute an investigation as to the utility of petroleum in affections of the chest. Native petroleum from Pennsylvania and Virginia was experimented with. Dr. Blache in his report stated that he found that in chronic bronchitis, with abundant expectoration, it rapidly diminished the amount of the secretion and the paroxysms of coughing, while in simple bronchitis rapid amelioration was obtained. Its employment in phthisis was continued for too short a time to warrant any opinion regarding its efficiency, beyond that it diminished the expectorantion, which also lost its purulent character. Dr. Blache says that the petroleum is popularly taken in doses of a teaspoonful before each meal, and that after the first day any nausea which it excites in most persons disappears.

LIME WATER AND ITS USES.—Place a piece of unslaked lime (size immaterial, as the water will only take up a certain quantity) in a perfectly clean bottle and fill with cold water; keep corked in a cellar or in a cool, dark place; it is ready for use in a few minutes, and the clear lime water may be used whenever it is needed. When the water is poured off add more; this may be done three or four times, after which new lime must be used, as at first. A teaspoonful in a cup of milk is a remedy for children's summer complaint; also for acidity of the stomach; when added to milk it has no unpleasant taste; and when put into milk that would otherwise curdle when heated, it prevents its curdling, so that it can then be used for pudding and pies. A small quantity of it will prevent the "turning" of cream and milk. It also sweetens and purifies bottles which have contained milk. Some add a cupful to a sponge of bread to prevent it from souring.

NEW PRESERVATIVE AGENT.—During some experiments in separating sugar from molasses a double salt of borate of potassium and sodium were found that proved to have valuable antiseptic properties. This salt is now manufactured on a commercial scale and costs about ten cents a kilogram. It is obtained by dissolving in water equal quantities or chloride of potassium, nitrate of sodium and boric acid, filtering and evaporating to dryness. The salt is said to be quite deliquescent and must be kept in tight bottles. It is quick in action, retains its qualities for a long time and has no injurious effect on the taste, smell, or healthfulness of the substance to which it is applied. It has already found a use in making sausages, in preserving meats, in tanning and butter making. A small quantity of the salt added to milk will preserve it in good condition for a week. It is also used in preserving beers and wines, and is being made the subject of experiment in several other directions.—*Scribner for June.*

WHITING and clean warm water will clean white paint. No soap need be used. Dip the wet cloth in dry whiting, and it will clean the paint without removing it, as soap is apt to do.

The Magnitude, Excellence and Cheapness of our New Stock for this Spring astonishes everybody.

The people say that the cost of travel to and from the city saved twice over, because the prices are lower and money seems to go so much further at the GRAND DEPOT.

With so many kinds of goods under one roof, time is saved and people say they can now do in one day what used to take them two. There is a Lunch Room in the building, and also a Special Room where people bringing lunch with them can have privacy.

Our friends in the country are invited to make themselves a home when they visit the GRAND DEPOT.

JNO. WANAMAKER.

IN MILLINERY AND RIBBONS.

All the new shapes and colors are now exhibited in our spacious, light and airy show rooms.

French Chip	Bonnets and Hats,
Florence Braid	Bonnets and Hats,
Tuscan Braid	Bonnets and Hats,
Manilla Braid	Bonnets and Hats,
Milan Braid	Bonnets and Hats,
Fancy Straw	Bonnets and Hats.

The shapes most in demand are

Spanish,	Hampton,
Princes Marguerite,	Metropol,
Thursby,	De Murska,
Gerster,	Talisman.

Feathers in the newest shades and Flowers of exquisite beauty. Ribbons in dazzling assortments.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

IN DRESS GOODS.

An overwhelming stock of every conceivable fabric, color, quality and price. Buntings will be popular again, and we have them Plain, Striped, Plaid. Laces, Beiges, Figured Laces and Albatross weaves; prices from 25c to $1. In rare and exquisite novelties of Lyons makes, we have some magnificent bargains ranging in the neighborhood of $2 per yard. In strictly All-wool De Beiges, we have a superb selection, that are pronounced remarkably cheap by customers who bring samples and compare at our counters. In Zephyr Ginghams, Prints, Percales, Jaconet Lawns, we have every good thing (so far as we know) that is made, and the crowds generally at the counters say our assortment is most attractive.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

IN BLACK GOODS.

We open to-day twice as good a stock as last season. The most notable bargain is 500 yards of Fancy Hernanie, just received, that we sell at

JUST HALF PRICE.

IN SILKS.

Think of having 3,000 pieces to select from.

Think of a 22-inch Black Silk for $1.00.

Think of Belion's celebrated Lustre Silk at $1.25.

Think of Foulard Silks at 68 cents.

Think of the privilege of returning a Dress Pattern.

(The newest idea is Polka Dots, Satin Stripes, figured and shaded colorings.)

Satins in colors and blacks now so much worn, we have in beautiful array. Also, rich Roman Plaids, handsome Stripes, and Watered Stripes, and the new Sapphire Shadings, and other rare and scarce tints.

Fancy Silks start at 50 cents, and of Friends' Plain Stripes and Checks we have a fine assortment. The rapid sales in this Department keep us filling in the stock with new goods every day.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

IN HOSIERY.

MEN'S HOSIERY.

GERMAN HALF-HOSE AT 18c.

These goods are full regular made, and double heels, and are such as we sold last season at 25 cents.

ENGLISH HALF HOSE AT 17c.

We have just opened another lot of our English super stout and fine Half-Hose at 17 cents. Judging from the remarks our customers daily make we infer they are much better than any selling in the city at this price.

GERMAN FANCY HALF-HOSE.

We show Plain Colors, ribbed regular made, at.....25 cents.

We show full regular made, Light Effects, at.....25 cents.

We show full regular made, Dark Effects, at.....25 cents.

They are much better goods than usual at this price, being bought from the importers in large quantities at a sacrifice.

ENGLISH FANCY HALF-HOSE.

We show 4 distinct styles, very handsome Goods, at.....37½ cents.

We show 8 different patterns, very beautiful Goods, at.....50 cents.

We show the small Plaids and Polka Dots, original with us, at.....75 cents.

We show by far the most varied and handsome stock ever seen in Philadelphia.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

In TRAVELLING BAGS and TRUNKS.

We show, we believe, the largest stock in the city. We have every shape and size, and customers have a choice of

Four Hundred Bags to select from.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

IN SHIRTS.

Though the price of Muslin is advancing, we have so increased our facilities of manufacturing that we can afford to sell the excellent "Crown" Shirt unlaundried at 75 cents, made of Wamsutta Muslin and good Linen Bosom, with workmanship of the most substantial kind, seams stayed, etc. It is not generally known that for years we have had immense work rooms, where we make shirts in large quantities. We make three popular grades that the people come back for again after proving their excellence by wear.

THE CROWN SHIRT.....75 CENTS.
THE CONQUERER.....$1.00.
THE UNIVERSITY.....1.25.

The latter is made so beautifully that the ladies pronounce it "better than home made."

A peculiarity of our make of Shirts is that they are not "skimped" or slighted in any particular.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

In GLOVES and FURNISHING GOODS.

The famous "Jugla" Kid Gloves.

The famous "Alexandre" Kid Gloves.

Thousands of dozens Spring and Summer Fabric Gloves, many of them imported expressly to our order for the most fashionable people.

"DE JOINVILLE" SCARFS.

A most extraordinary bargain was opened a few days ago at the Grand Depot in "De Joinville" Scarfs for Gentlemen, and were rapidly sold. They are an extra quality of Silk, small, neat effects, and measure 4½ inches long and 9 inches in width. There are 20 different colors. We have succeeded in getting another small lot.

The real value is $1.25.

Our price is 50 cts.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

IN MANTLES AND SUITS.

A very important purchase has just arrived from a

BERLIN MANUFACTURER

of Model Garments, perfect in shape, newest Trimmings and beautiful in finish.

From the commencement of the season we shall offer decided advantages in

READY-MADE DRESSES OF SILK AND OTHER FABRICS,

AND IN

WHITE DRESSES

WE HAVE A SPLENDID ASSORTMENT.

IN UMBRELLAS AND PARASOLS.

NEWEST STYLES IN PARASOLS.

"Among the new parasols that are bro't forward at the last moment none find greater favor than those of satin, in brown, dark blue, black, olive or beige shades, with white polka dots and the 'polka dot border.'"

We believe we are the only Philadelphia house showing the "polka dot border."

We have every combination of color.

Our special offering this week is 200 Twilled Silk, 26-inch rain Umbrellas, fine natural wood handles. Paragon frames, colors Dark Green, Blue, Black and Brown. These are identical with the same goods we have been selling at $3.25.

PRICE NOW $2.37½.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

In MISSES' and CHILDREN'S COATS and SUITS.

This Department has increased its sales amazingly, because the stock is so much better. The people are surprised at the assortment and reasonableness of all the prices.

Our stock of Worsted and Silk Materials is very extensive and varied, comprising all the latest novelties, to fit a child from 3 to 4 to a miss of 18 years, in De Beiges, Serges, Sateens, trimmed in Satin and Silk, in all the pretty effects.

LADIES' CLOTH, trimmed with Corduroy, in the different shades, very stylish.

Blue Flannels, trimmed in Shepherds' Plaid and White Braids: a very serviceable suit.

In wash goods we exhibit all the most desirable styles in Momie Cloths, French Foulard's, Percales and Ginghams, all at very moderate prices, in all sizes from 2 years to 18 years.

Our White Pique Suits are the best we ever offered, many styles confined to our trade. Our Swiss and Organdie Suits are in choice styles.

CLOTH COATS IN ALL SIZES.

FRENCH COATS IN ALL SIZES.

Corduroy Coats in the new shades, very desirable, with many other goods we cannot enumerate here. We think we have the largest and finest assortment to be found in the city.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

IN FRINGES AND TRIMMINGS.

All kinds of trimmings have our special, careful and laborious attention, and everything a lady wants in Linings and Sewing Trimmings we have in great assortment. Our Sewing Silks are in all shades and of only the reliable makes. We keep Fringes as high as $12.00 per yard, and as low as 10 cents. We have "Semples" Spool Cotton at 4 cents per spool—none better in quality or more honest measure.

We have just opened 2,000 dozen Genuine French Sewing Cotton at 5 cents for a spool of 500 yards length. Dressmakers tell us they have been accustomed to pay 25 cents a spool for this same article.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

In STATIONERY and FANCY WORK.

In Writing Papers and Envelopes, and all kinds of Fancy Stationery, we have the finest as well as the cheaper grades. An experienced Stationer governs this department, and the large business we do in these goods proves that our goods are all that is claimed for them in quality and price.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

IN BOYS' CLOTHING.

To-day we open a full stock of our own carefully manufactured Suits, made in our own workrooms, over new patterns of beautiful shape, materials sponged, seams well sewed, and pockets stayed. We have no bought or wholesale goods of any kind. We can give pieces for mending when desired.

The prices range from $3 per suit up to $10 and $12, though a visit will give a better idea than an advertisement.

We mean to retain our reputation for reliable, best and cheapest goods, as the people will see by this season's stock. It is poor business to make experiments in buying Boys' Clothing. Having manufactured goods for Boys for 18 years, we can afford to stand by all we say of the goods we give our customers, as we know how sure they are to give satisfaction.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

IN LINEN GOODS.

Special Display of new and elegant Table Cloths, Napkins and Towels.

PURE LINEN GOODS.

Full yard-wide, very fine and heavy Linen for Ladies' underwear.

4-4 Housewife Linens.

4-4 Drawer Linens.

40-inch Bolster Linens.

42-inch Bolster Linens.

45-inch Pillow Linens.

90-inch Pillow Linens.

54-inch Pillow Linens.

Warranted Pure Linen and made by the most reliable manufacturers.

58-inch or 10-4 Linen Sheeting, 60c. per yard.

80-inch or 10-4 Linen Sheeting, 75c. per yard.

Fine Linen Sheetings,
2, 2½, 2¾, 3 to 4 yards wide.

Fine Double Damask Table Linens,
$1.00, $1.25, $1.50, $2.00 per yard.

FINEST CLASS OF

Satin Damask Table Cloths, Napkins to match, and at

LOW PRICES.

Royal Irish Sheetings, extra heavy.

TEN YEARS AGO

Pure Linen Lawn sold at 25 to 40c. per yard. We offer the same quality of goods to-day from 22 to 31c. per yard.

Towels in Damask and Huck, new and special designs, at much less than market prices.

BOARDING HOUSES AND HOTELS.

All housekeepers should see what a vast stock we have laid in of Towels, Napkins, Sheetings, and all kinds of Bed Room Goods, Curtains, &c. The close attention of our buyers to this department insures extra low prices, inviting personal inspection whether buying or not.

NOTE.—If not coming to the city to see our New Goods for Spring, send for Samples. We do a Large Business through the Mail.

JOHN WANAMAKER,

GRAND DEPOT,

THIRTEENTH STREET, - - - - - - - PHILADELPHIA.

THE BUSY BEE.

A STRANGE ADVENTURE THAT HAPPENED AT A PICNIC.

An exchange has an article headed "Bees and their Work for Man." The heading reminds us, writes a Milwaukee reporter, of a man that a bee worked for last summer. It was out at the Soldier's Home. There was a picnic and dance and lunch, and everything, on the grass. Among the gentlemen present was Mr. Severance. He was around in the crowd, seeing that everybody was happy, and when lunch time came he found himself seated on the green grass, with white pants on, in a party of ladies, some of whom he didn't know from Eve.

It is alleged that General Hicks, the governor of the Home, is desirous of breaking up this picnic business, and to this end he caused the Commissioner of Agriculture to send him a quantity of the sassiest bees known to science, regular Sitting Bull bees, that are repeaters, and know no such word as fail to work the stinging untensil. This may not be true, but anyway, bees have been turned into the Home ground to pasture, and though General Hicks may be innocent, he is responsible.

Well, Severance was sitting on the ground dissecting a sandwich and wondering what was in the bottle that was looking over the edge of a basket, when suddenly he felt something crawling up the inside of his trowsers. He is not as demonstrative as some, but he noticed it, and as he looked at the strange woman opposite his mind wandered to his trowsers leg, and the expression on his face was one of anxiety. He was calm to all outward appearance, but within him there was a vague longing to know the nature of the beast. It kept crawling up.

Severance is not wealthy, but he would have given his note if he could have known the species of bug that was going up him with so deliberate and business-like a tread. He knew it was not an ant, because it was not small enough for that, and it was not large enough for a hen, though when it stopped and scratched with its hind feet he thought it resembled a hen.

His thoughts seemed far away, and when the lady asked him what time it was, he said from the feeling he should think it was about three inches below the knee. He alluded to the bug, of course. She blushed and stifled her emotions with a pickle. Mr. Severance was becoming nervous. He wouldn't begrudge a poor bug the right of way along his skin, but when it went so far his manhood was aroused. He thought: "Here I am allowing an insect to trifle with my feelings and spoil my day's enjoyment; I will rebel."

He laid down a sandwich that he had just bit a camel's track out of, and smiled. He did not feel like smiling, but he thought he would at something that was said, and slap his knee at the same time, as though tickled, and thus kill the bug, and no one in the party would know anything about it.

One of the women said something cunning, just as the insect was going up Severance's thigh, by easy stages, and he broke out into a laugh and slapped his leg. His face wreathed in a No. 8 smile, his lips were parted as though he was the happiest man in America; but when his hand struck his hind leg he jumped up about four feet, and came down on a lemon pie. The smile froze on his face, and his mouth remained open as though he had the lockjaw. He felt as though a bar of railroad iron had been shot through his leg out of a cannon. The women looked at him scared, the strange woman particularly whispering to a companion that he was evidently in the last stages.

He was about to excuse himself to go and see a man, when the strange woman also jumped up, grabbed her skirts, and shook them, ran around a tree and said "get out," started across the road on a run, and went up to one of the houses. It is a supposable case that there was just enough bees for two.

When she went away Severance went up behind the cook house and investigated the matter, and Tom Williams said he kicked something into the ground with his boot heel and jumped on it eight or nine times. During the dance that occurred in the afternoon there was one violin player that played with great animation, and a strange woman danced as though she was hired to.

SELF-COLORED PHOTOGRAPHS.—Not a few attempts to fix the native hues of objects by photography have been made hitherto, but all have failed. It is an etching of light and shade, rather than a painting, which the sun gives. Nevertheless, the climax to which all potographers are working is a means of producing sun pictures which shall faithfully represent nature in all her varied livery of color. Toward this goal an important step has recently been made by M. Cros, who, by combining three separate negatives of the same object, taken with different components of the solar light, has managed to produce a resultant portrait having all the tints of the original. One negative is taken with the light reflected from the object deprived of its green rays by being filtered through a solution of nitrate of nickel, the second is taken with the light deprived of its orange rays by being filtered through a mixture of chloride of cobalt, and the third is taken with the light deprived of its violet rays by being filtered through a solution of bichromate potash. The first negative is therefore not impressed by the green rays coming from the object, the second is not impressed by the orange rays and the third is unaffected by the violet rays. If, then each of these negatives be illumined by the kind of light which it has been deprived of, the lacking colors will be restored to each, and the three images so obtained be blended together by means of total reflecting prisms of glass, a resultant image of the object in its natural colors will be obtained.—*Cassell's Magazine.*

THE MINUTE ORGANISMS OF WATER.—Mr. Starr, of New York, some time ago exhibited in Hartford, Conn., thro' the compound microscope, a water insect, contained in a drop of water, and in size 1-300th part of an inch, which the microscope revealed as a large, hungry fellow, carrying in front of his mouth a very complete water-wheel.—This apparatus was seen to be in motion, like an old-fashioned mill wheel turned by a dam of water, but with this difference—that in the case of the insect's wheel it was made to revolve by swimming through the water. The revolutions of the wheel, by creating a partial vacuum, drew into the creature's jaw certain minute, living organisms too small even for the compound microscope to determine much about them, beyond the evident fact that they were eaten alive, and that this water arrangement—itself all visible to the naked eye—was one of the endless wonders in Nature's provisions for the support of her infinite forms of animal life. Another invisible inhabitant of the water-world was developed by a microscope into a creature with a graceful, swan-like neck. Another—brought up from the bottom of Narraganset Bay, and invisible, if we remember rightly, to the unassisted eye—was one of the Tinapetra, a creature of bright hues, and marked on its back with as perfect an anchor as was ever forged. This insect's colors were produced by polarising the light, and making a double refraction.

AN illiterate farmer, wishing to enter some animals at an agricultural exhibition, wrote as follows to the secretary of the society: "Enter me also for a jackass," and he took the prize.

THE GLOVES WE WEAR.

Nestled among the hills and wooded ravines of Fulton co., N. Y., yet deeply bedded in snow, and extending over a circuit of twenty miles in the adjacent counties Hamilton, Montgomery and Saratoga, are mill and manufactories of the American kid glove. The streams are turbid with spent tanning materials and chemicals from the dye houses, while broad acres are flapping with the skins of animals gathered from two hemispheres, hung upon lines or a wooden trellis. Our correspondent, in riding through the towns of Gloversville and Johnstown, and following the sinuous course of the mill streams where the umbrageous spruce and matted hemlock give an Alpine effect to the rugged landscape, could not fail to observe its extent, and how, either directly or demotely, the prosperity of the glove manufacturer is identified with all other interests.

The business started in a peculiar way about sixty years ago, when a backwoods hunter cut up a few buckskins, after tanning them in oil, and made a few gloves which others imitated. This was the birth of the castor glove trade which of late has developed into the finest glove known in the world.

The "castor," it should be observed, is the finished skin, and the world is raked for materials. The antelope, Rocky Mountain deer, sheep from the Cape of Good Hope and enormous quantities from South America, besides kids found in all parts of Europe—these and many others go to satisfy the universal call for gloves. Even "patria hides," or Calcutta cow, and the "Campeachy hog" are not unknown in the queer assortment. In the medium goods the skins called "fashers" are mostly imported from England in pickle, while deerskin, bleabock, etc., come in the hair. The largest establishment has a capacity equal to 500,000 skins per annum, and the number of hands employed is 125. Castor and kid are the specialities produced, with "dogskin" in due proportion.

The popular belief that dogskin gloves are obtained primarily from the veritable dog is proved to be a fallacy wholly mythical. The dogskin is obtained in its perfection from the Cape Town sheep, the animal sporting a fatty tail, relished by epicures. The name, in fact, is a trade mark for a special article in gloves. Another specialty is a fine glove made from the Arabinn kid, more durable than any kid in Europe, but which is furnished by the American manufacturers at a much less price. The colors are also a specialty—colors similar to orange, tea and smoke—often exceeding delicate and very beautiful. The smokly color, verging on pearl, is exactly what it purports to be, the process having been learned from the Indians.

A SIMOON IN THE DESERT.—A standard authority in speaking of the simoon says:

"The simoon is a hot, dry wind common in the hot months and about the equinoxes in Syria, Arabia, Nubia and India. It comes from the deserts, and is characterized by its excessive heat and suffocating effects.—These increase the longer it continues, and if this be more than three days, which, according to Volney, is its usual period, they are very fatal to animal life. During its prevalence the inhabitants of towns and villages shut themselves up in their houses, and those in the desert in their tents or in pits they dig in the earth. The extraordinary and parching heat, like that of an oven, is derived from the overheated sands, which are whirled up from the earth by the advancing wind, and the whole air is filled with a subtle and penetrating dust. When the wind blows in squalls, death is often very suddenly produced by actual suffocation, and is followed by hemorrhage at the nose and mouth. Persons exposed to it protect themselves by stopping their mouth and nose with handkerchiefs, and the camels instinctively bury their noses in the sand.—The simoon usually occurs in June and July, by night as well as by day, sometimes preceded by a cold current of air. Its course is straight and well defined on a narrow path. Its heat is intense, like the blast of a furnace.

"By a breath of the hot simoon, whole caravans are destroyed and buried under the burning sands. The path to Mecca is strewed with the bones of pilgrims, horses and camels. Skulls lie bleaching on every side, revealed or covered by the shifting wind, whose breath is like that of a furnace, sometimes killing all it touches. Camels have an intuitive knowledge when a simoon is near and about to strike a caravan. The bruises that have traveled hundreds of miles over the burning deserts, bearing their burden with patience and docility, without water and without food, with the exception of thistles and prickly pears, manifest uneasiness when a simoon is threatened. They make many attempts to escape it by rapid travelling, and failing in that, sink upon their knees, utter mournful cries, urge their owners to remove the heavy loads from their backs, and when this is done stick their nostrils deep into the sand, and thus await their deaths, or manage to exist until the sirocco has passed and all danger is over.

"If the pilgrims escape, they issue from their tents or from under the lee of their animals, where they flee for shelter and protection, and on bended knees return thanks to Allah for his protection and kindness in saving them from a horrible death. It is often that the poor deluded followers of the Prophet escape the perils of the desert by digging holes in the sand and remaining in them until the hot blast is passed.

"But all the terrors of the simoon are not sufficient to deter pilgrims from reaching Mecca, for it is supposed that those who succeed in accomplishing the journey will find eternal life in the world to come."

THE LATEST INVENTION IN USEFUL HOUSEHOLD ARTICLES.—Within the last few years there has been expanded a great deal of inventive thought and genius that must properly be classed as household articles, the most noted results of which are the production of the sewing machine, the wringer, the washing machine, the carpet sweeper, etc. Almost every week we chronicle the advent of some new invention by which the cares and labor of housekeeping are lessened, and womankind's woes made easier.

The newest thing to challenge our attention and gladden the heart of the housekeeper, and which has been sold quite extensively in this community, is what is called the NOVELTY BRUSH HOLDER, CARPET STRETCHER AND SWEEPER, a very simple contrivance designed to *firmly* hold in position any kind of a brush or duster, having an extension handle that enables one to wash or dust windows, walls or ceilings without the aid of a step ladder. That is one of its conveniences, and it is also one of the best carpet sweepers in the market, holding the brush firmly at an angle. It cleans the carpet thoroughly, raises no dust, and does not wear the carpet like the ordinary broom or brush, and will outwear a half dozen of brooms. As a handle for the scrubbing brush it is the best device ever made; no more kneeling on the floor, no more back aches or sore fingers.

As a carpet stretcher alone it is worth its cost, as a carpet of any size can be laid evenly without any of the labor and vexation usually attending such work. It is strong, simple, thoroughly made, cannot get out of order, has no screws, lever or hinges, is compact, cheap and durable.

It is manufactured by Brown & Co., Cincinnati, the well known manufacturers of useful household articles, and is sold only by their agents to housekeepers. The real utility of this article will at once be seen by those most interested, and we predict for it a large sale. Every housekeeper in the land will want one.

Any reliable lady or gentleman wishing remunerative employment would do well to secure the agency for this county, which can be done by enclosing a stamp for descriptive circular and terms to.

BROWN & CO.,
Grand Hotel Building, Cincinnati, O.

J. C. McCINLEY'S

DINING ROOMS!

For Ladies and Gentlemen.

161 Wood Street, PITTSBURGH, PA.

FINEST DINING ROOMS IN THE CITY.

MEALS AT ALL HOURS. OYSTERS and SUPPERS served at short notice.

Nov. 22, 1878.-tf.

PATENTS!

LEVIS & BICKEL, Solicitors.

PATENTS procured on New Inventions in from 15 to 20 days. Send for circular containing useful information. Office, 131 Fifth Avenue, above Smithfield street, opposite M. E. Church, Pittsburgh, Pa. [3-14.-11m.]

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. J. Lloyd's new building, Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily, and collections a specialty. [10-14.-tf

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, three doors from High street. [8-27.-72.]

Notice!

In the face of everything, Wanamaker & Brown increased their great Clothing business last year at Oak Hall, nearly a quarter of a million dollars, and for 1879 the new plans will make the house more popular and increase the business much more. Eighteen years in the people's service at the old corner of Sixth and Market has taught us how to do the business well.

Notice!

Whatever may be said, no house in the United States sells anything like so much Clothing at Retail as Oak Hall, and no house in Philadelphia sells more than a quarter as many goods as Mr. Wanamaker sells *in Clothing alone.* Doing this large business shows the people's regard for our goods, and enables us to buy cheaply and sell at small profits.

Notice!

New patterns have been made this year and new styles introduced through Mr. Robert C. Ogden (formerly partner of the famous firm of Devlin & Co., New York), who is now associated with Oak Hall, and will give his whole energies and valuable experience to improving the manufacture of our Boys' and Men's Clothing. We do not buy Clothing like the dealers, but make it expressly for our own sales. The Spring stock is splendid, and no other make of goods, so far, have as much merit, or are sold as cheaply.

Notice!

Impressions have been erroneously given to the effect that Mr. John Wanamaker, who founded Oak Hall, is not interested in the old store, and that it does not have his attention; on the contrary, his ownership of it remains unchanged, and he has lost none of his love for it. Every day finds him supervising all its departments. Mr. William H. Wanamaker spends his entire time on the Oak Hall business.

A VISIT THIS SPRING PARTICULARLY INVITED.

WANAMAKER & BROWN,

OAK HALL, 6th & Market Sts., Philad'a.

THE LARGEST CLOTHING HOUSE IN AMERICA.

SIX CORD SEMPLE'S SIX CORD SPOOL COTTON

ENDORSED BY OVER THIRTY SEWING MACHINE EXHIBITORS AT THE EXPOSITION UNIVERSELLE,

Paris, 1878

AND INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION, PHILADELPHIA, 1876,

As being "Very STRONG, SMOOTH, and EXCELLENT THREAD."

TRY IT S.F.T. ESTABLISHED 1836.

ENCOURAGE HOME INDUSTRY BY USING

MANUFACTURED AT MOUNT HOLLY, N.J.

STUART & BRO. (LIMITED) AGENTS, N.Y. & PHILA.

MEDALS AWARDED | PARIS, PHILADELPHIA, NEW YORK & BOSTON.

TRY IT SOFT FINISH

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,

113 & 115 CLINTON STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PA.,

ALWAYS HAVE THE

Largest and Cheapest Stock of

Dry and Dress Goods,

NOTIONS, MILLINERY, CARPETS, ETC.,

to be found in Cambria or adjoining counties. Forget not the street and numbers and fail not to call, buy and be happy.

NICHOLS, SHEPARD & CO.,

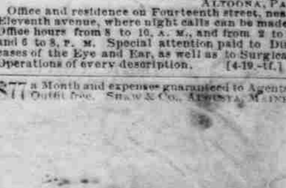
Battle Creek, Mich.

ORIGINAL AND ONLY GENUINE

"VIBRATOR"

THRESHING MACHINERY.

THE Matchless Grain-Saving, Time-Saving, and Money-Saving Threshers of this day and generation. Beyond all rivalry for Rapid Work, Perfect Cleaning, and for Saving Grain from Wastage.



STEAM Power Threshers a Specialty. Special sizes of Separators made expressly for Steam Power.

OUR Unrivaled Steam Thresher Engines, both Portable and Traction, with Valuable Improvements, far beyond any other make or kind.

THE ENTIRE Threshing Expenses (and often more) of Grain or Seed, is made by the Extra Grain SAVED by these Improved Machines.

GRAIN Raisers will not submit to the enormous wastage of Grain on the inferior work done by all other machines, when once posted on the difference.

NOT Only Vastly Superior for Wheat, Oats, Barley, Rye and Flax Grains, but the Only Successful Thresher in Flax, Timothy, Millet, Clover, and like Seeds. Requires no "attachments" or "rebuilding" to change from Grain to Seeds.

IN Thorough Workmanship, Elegant Finish, Perfection of Parts, Completeness of Equipment, etc., our "VIBRATOR" Thresher Outfits are Incomparable.

MARVELOUS for Simplicity of Parts, using less than one-half the usual Belts and Gears. Makes Clean Work, with no Litterings or Scatterings.

FOUR Sizes of Separators Made, Ranging from Six to Twelve-Horse size, and two styles of Mounted Horse Powers to match.

FOR Particulars, Call on our Dealers or write to us for Illustrated Circular, which we mail free.

LINDSEY'S BLOOD SEARCHER

Is the greatest BLOOD Remedy of the age. Scrofula, Boils, Pimples and all Blood diseases yield to its wonderful powers. Purifies your Blood or the guarantee of health. Read "It cured my son of Scrofula."—J. F. Brooks, Painesville, O. "It cured my child of Eruptive Disease."—Mrs. E. Bonine, Lawrence, Pa. Price $1. R. E. SELLERS & CO., Pittsburgh, Pa. Sold by Druggists and Country Store Keepers.

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PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

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Office and residence on Fourteenth street, near Eleventh avenue, where night calls can be made. Office hours from 8 to 10, A. M., and from 2 to 4 and 6 to 8, P. M. Special attention paid to Diseases of the Eye and Ear, as well as to Surgical Operations of every description. [4-19.-tf.]

$77 a Month and expenses guaranteed to Agents. $11 Outfit free. Shaw & Co., Augusta, Maine.

SIX CORD SEMPLE'S SIX CORD SPOOL COTTON

ENDORSED BY OVER THIRTY SEWING MACHINE EXHIBITORS AT THE EXPOSITION UNIVERSELLE,

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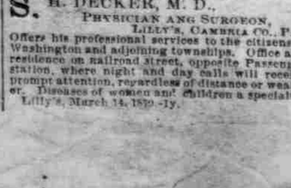
THE GREAT POSITIVE CURE

for all DISEASES arising from a deranged condition of the BLOOD, LIVER, NERVES, or DIGESTIVE ORGANS.



The Best Family Medicine on Earth.

$100 IN GOLD

is offered by the proprietors for a disease that VIGORENE will not relieve or cure, providing the bones or organs are not wasted beyond point of repair.

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is scientifically compounded from Herbs, Roots, Barks and Gums found in California and the West Indies, combining a Tonic, Cathartic, Alterative and Diuretic of the Purest Quality.

Its immediate effect upon the digestive organs, whether impaired by fever, exhausted from any cause, is to increase their powers of assimilation and nutrition. It increases the appetite, assists digestion, and gives firmness and tone to muscular fibre. In short, VIGORENE invigorates it's vital processes to renewed activity, clears, cures, and purifies the blood, tones the organs of life and establishes their healthy functions.

THE ONLY TRUE REMEDY FOR COLDS.

It is useless to expatiate upon the virtues of this GREAT REMEDY. Suffering, Sickness, Pain, Disease, Dyspepsia, or Indigestion, Biliousness, General Debility, Consumption, Neuralgia or Nervous Diseases, or any disorder arising from IMPURE BLOOD, get a bottle of VIGORENE and take it as per directions upon each bottle. In English, German, Spanish and French. One bottle will better convince you or its merits than volumes expressed in printers' ink.

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Put up in large bottles, and is pleasant to take.

Sold by Druggists Generally. Price, $1.00 per Bottle.

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For Sale by Lemmon & Murray, Ebensburg, who are authorized to guarantee VIGORENE to prove as represented. [10-11,'78.-1y.]

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY.

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TRADE MARK. Is especially recommended as an unfailing cure for SEMINAL WEAKNESS, SPERMATORRHŒA, IMPOTENCY, and all diseases that follow as a sequence of Self Abuse—as Loss of Memory, Universal Lassitude, Pain in the Back, Dimness of Vision, Premature Old Age, and many other diseases that lead to Insanity, Consumption and a Premature Grave, all of which as a rule are first caused by deviation from the path of nature and over indulgence. The Specific Medicine is the result of life study and many years of experience in treating these special diseases.

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The Specific Medicine is sold by all Druggists at $1 per package, or six packages for $5; or will be sent by mail on receipt of the money by addressing THE GRAY MEDICINE CO.,

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